



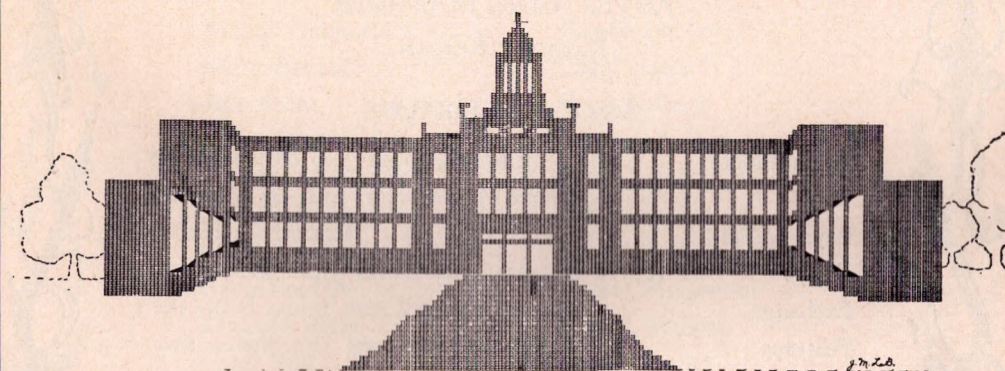
The Student's Pen

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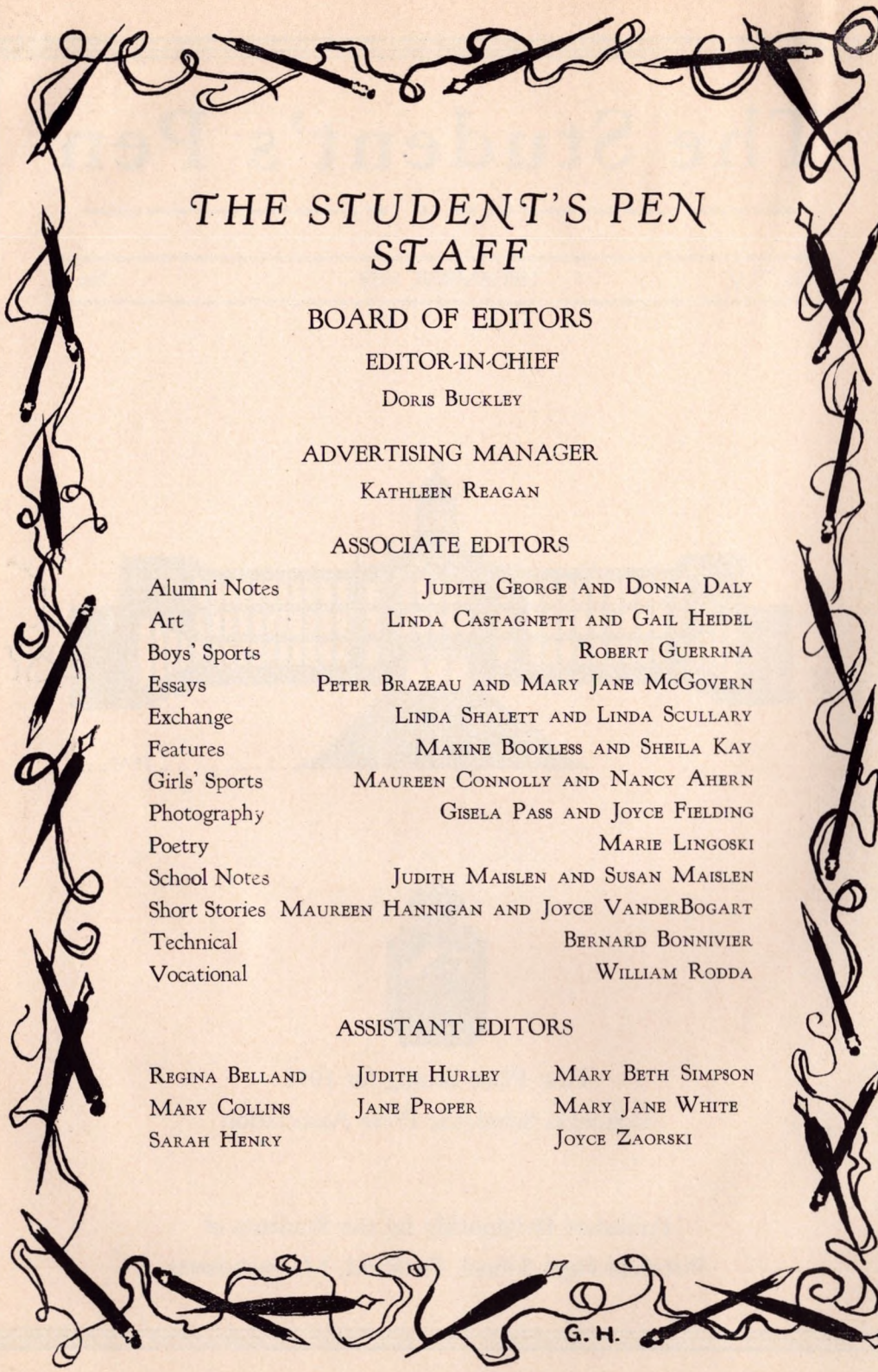
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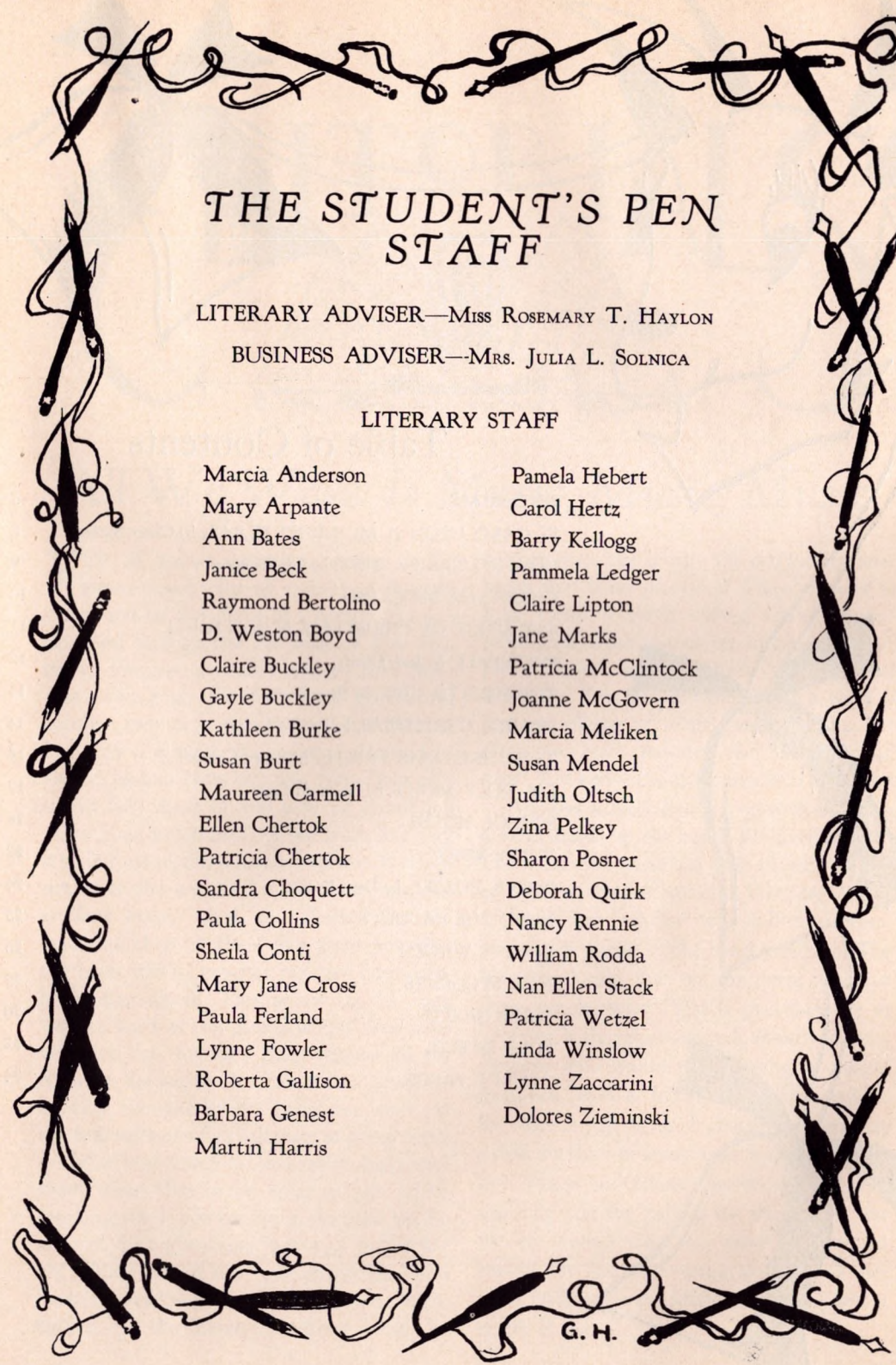
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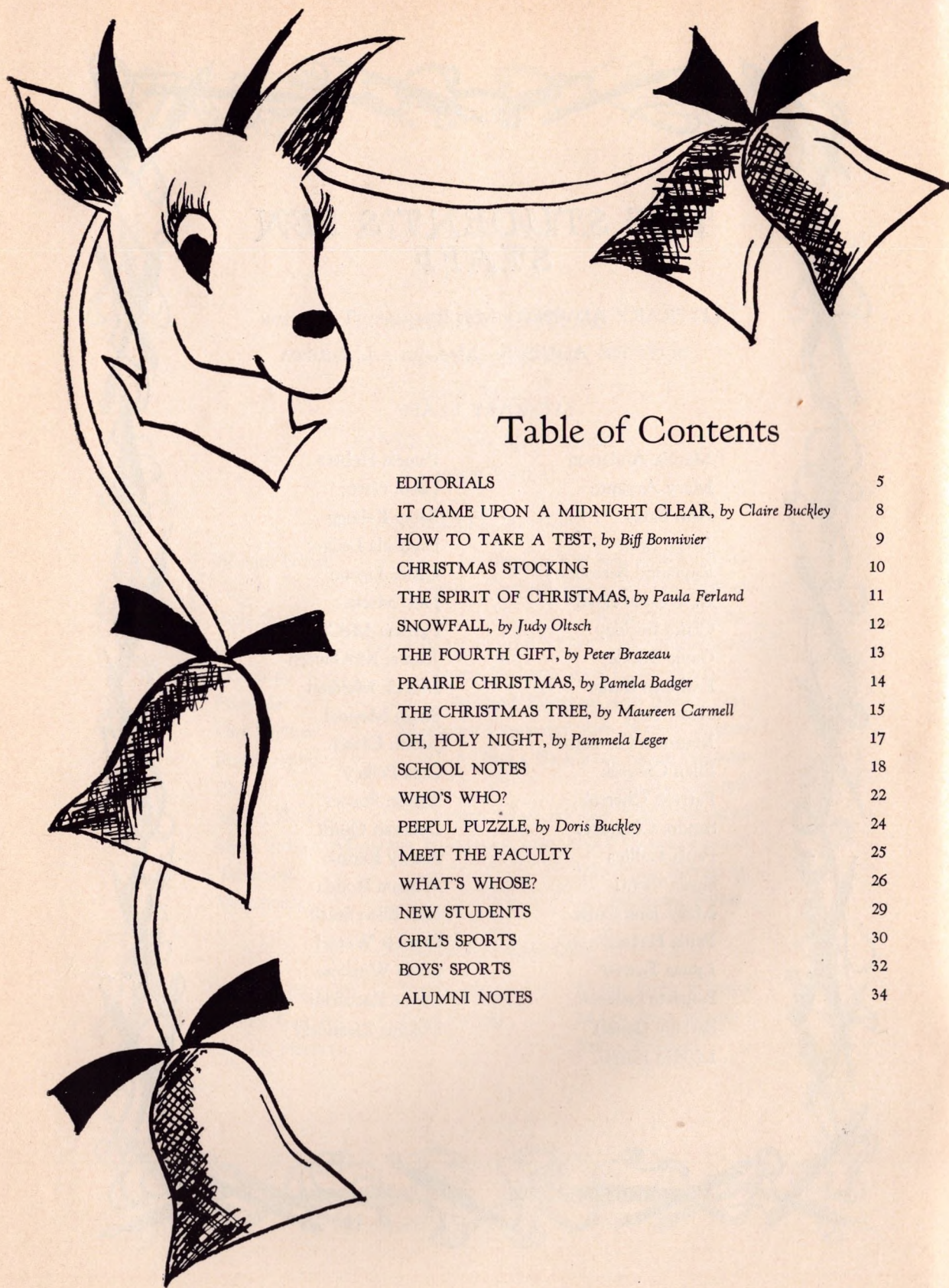
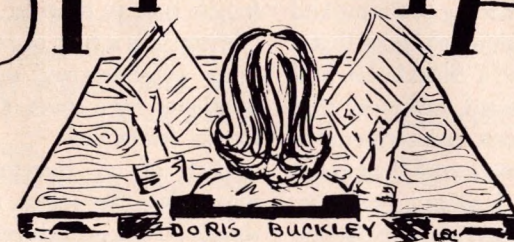


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EDITORIALS



All We Want Is Music, Music, Music!

YES, all anyone wants is music, music, music—especially at rallies, at football games and on the street in a parade. As you thumbed through the last issue of *THE STUDENT'S PEN* you probably noticed that there was a two page spread for Boys' Sports and another two page spread for Girls' Sports, but only a quarter of a column donated to Music Notes. Now we ask you. Does this sound fair? Some of you may be grumbling under your breath that it is our fault. In a way it is, but we are not entirely to blame. Did you notice at the last two rallies how you, the student body, stood and cheered for the team and their coaches? We grant you that the team and its coaches practice hour after hour after school. This is not all, for they worked hard at the games which they have won and for this they must receive all the credit in the world. But, how often have you actually thought of the band out there on the field with the football team at every home game, or how much do you really appreciate them when they're on stage at the rallies working, while you are out in the comfortable seats of the auditorium "having a ball"? We are willing to risk our typewriters that you have always taken them for granted. Well, harken to the news. Nothing could be

farther from the truth. Do you realize how much that band practices? They practice at least twice a week during school time—sometimes after school on outside drills—just to lend a grace of music to our school activities. You may say that twice a week is just an inkling of what the teams do, but does one team practice the whole school year? You know the answer as well as we do.

Another subject that is a must to dwell on is who makes up the band. We have noticed that while the band has been playing on the street or on the football field, there are always a certain few "oddies" who yell out uncomplimentary terms to the band members. The only conclusion that we can come to about these people, who **THINK** that they are so superior, is that they are undoubtedly jealous. Anyone who thinks that playing an instrument is a "sissy's" job is drastically mistaken, for there is just as much challenge in reading a difficult piece of music as in bucking a tough line. Please understand that we are not condemning you for yelling for the teams, but we are saying that the music department should get just as rousing applause as any team. So let us in the future give credit where credit is due.

'What, We Worry?' There's Still Time

WE are firm believers in laughter and its benefits. In a world which is so often weighed with burdening problems and complications, it is refreshing to know that a smile can still be seen or a chuckle can still be heard. We have noticed, however, that this element of joy has been misinterpreted as anti-seriousness. Classrooms and their occupants are examples of such misinterpretation. A student makes a natural mistake in oral examination, and everyone laughs; a fly buzzes into the room, and everyone laughs; the teacher trips over the waste paper basket, and everyone laughs. Is humor so hard to find that it is sought during a time which should be dedicated to concentration and the acquirement of knowledge? We must add that we are not against a little relaxing entertainment in a class when tension might otherwise explode from pressure, but even in a classroom it has a place. Consider going to a play which has a plot resembling life itself: a spot of joy here, a dab of sorrowful seriousness there. You most certainly wouldn't burst out with a hearty "Ha-ha" just when the hero has been mortally stabbed.

We may define laughter as a contagious disease which students can't cure because they don't know they have it. One "ha" can start an avalanche of "ha-ha's" like a chain reaction and the reason for the laughter may sometimes be lost along the way. "Who cares," some say, "Let's laugh it up. It'll give us less time to do our work."

We shouldn't waste precious printer's ink in trying to reform "maniacs" of laughter, for human nature is human nature, and only those who can realize the value of learning within a short period of time can settle down and wilfully concentrate. Laughter is a wonderful thing, but remember: "A place for everything, and everything in its place."

PERHAPS at this season it would be worthwhile to take time out from the frantic rush to consider a short self-analysis. Christmas is a time of peace and love, a time when selfishness and self-interest should be smothered by a spirit of generosity and love for our fellow-man.

Each of us, therefore, should consider what effect the season is having on us personally. Is the materialism of holiday exchanging of gifts taking such precedence in our Christmas plans that the true meaning of Christmas is being overlooked? Are we conscious of the fact that it is still better to give than to receive? Are we, in the true spirit of Christmas, forgetting our personal animosities and letting bygones be bygones?

Most of us, after answering these questions, will realize that we have not yet opened our hearts to the true Christmas spirit. It is not too late, however. We still have time to replace any greed or dislike which we might feel with generosity and good will. Thus we can insure a happier and more joyous Christmas for ourselves and for all with whom we might come in contact, with the knowledge that we have found the true meaning of Christmas.

Hip, Hip, Hooray

BANDS play, students cheer, confetti clouds engulf the stands. A victory for the team! The boys on the teams put in hours of study and practice. They earn each reward they receive.

Others, too, earn rewards. Many never receive them. We would like to applaud the honors classes. These students also put in hours of study and work. Math honors students learned trigonometry in ten weeks. Science honors students have two double (lab) periods a week. English students read and write, write, write. An over-the-week-

end assignment in this class might be: write a book report, read the prologue to *The Canterbury Tales*; read a few English ballads and take notes on their characteristics.

While football players are learning "3-6-10 hike!" and basketball players are mapping out zone defenses, honors students must learn $3\text{CaCO}_3 - 2\text{NaCl} \dots$ or the area of an n dimensional figure.

These students, however, do not concentrate completely on books. They are very active in every school organization.

We think these busy, talented students deserve a large round of applause for a job always well done!

Coach Enos

THE constituents of a successful football team are not necessarily just the players. Without an excellent and enthusiastic coaching staff, no team could play and win as did our P.H.S. squad. The absence of the star player is not as critical as that of a coach.

Although our football season was a success, it might not have been without the spirit and vehemence of our indispensable Coach Enos. His devotion and attachment to the team is irreplaceable, and the satisfaction and delight obtained from a winning game cannot be expressed in words. To the fans, his red sweater was a symbol and explanation for our success. There was no game when this sweater failed to appear. Even the finishing victory over St. Joe was secured by this essential trademark. In spite of his illness, Coach Enos was with us in spirit, and the vital red sweater made its appearance with Coach's father.

A sportsman and former professional football hero, Coach Enos is respected not only by the entire team, but by the complete student body. We all miss the sight of his stalwart figure strutting through the corridors. His congenial smile and witty remarks have brightened many a day, and we long for their return. We all want Coach to know that we are praying for his speedy recovery.

The Students of Pittsfield High wish the teachers and Principal Hennesy

GUIDANCE

MATHEMATICS

TECHNICAL

COMMERCIAL

GENERAL

GYM

VOCATIONAL

COACHES

DRIVER'S ED

SCIENCE

HISTORY

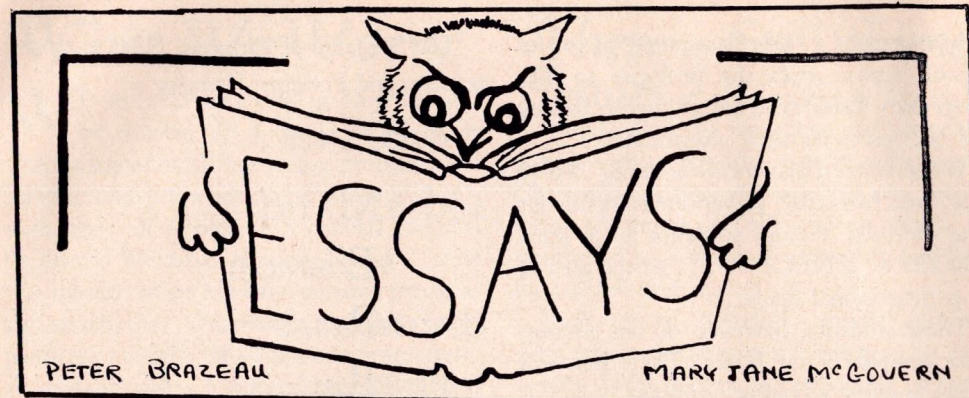
RETAIL SALES

HOME ECONOMICS

LANGUAGE

ENGLISH





'It Came Upon A Midnight Clear'

By Claire Buckley, '62

MANY of the Christmas carols which we love to sing were written years ago. Many others are traditional and have been handed down through the ages, the author unknown. One very popular Christmas carol was neither written a long time ago, nor is the author unknown. For it was only approximately a hundred years ago, comparatively recent for a Christmas carol, that the Reverend Edmund Hamilton Sears wrote "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear." This Christmas carol should be of special interest to us because it was written by a man from Berkshire County, who was born in Sandisfield. He wrote this carol that he might tell the Christmas story in a very special way.

Looking out of his window at the silent stars, he pictured midnight in Bethlehem . . . The single star in the sky was shining so brilliantly. The shepherds gazed with awe at the star as angel voices sang of peace and good will.

He had always loved verse and had written it now and again, sometimes for his sermons, sometimes just for the joy of writing. Now he found that thoughts and words poetically crowded into his mind, one line and then

another, one stanza, then another, until before he turned out his light and finally went to bed, he had written his sermon in a song! The following Sunday from Reverend Sears' pulpit, "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" was heard for the first time.

SOUNDS OF CHRISTMAS

By Judy Oltsch, '61

There are certain sounds that proclaim the season—

The crackle of fragrant pine needles,
The secret rustle of paper and crisp ribbons,
The soft plop of delicate snowflakes,
The infectious laughter of excited children,
The joyous ring of Christmas church bells.



How to Take a Test

By Biff Bonnivier, '60

TO pass a test with flying colors it is not only important to study for it but also to know how to go about taking it. First of all, if you have not studied for it, the best thing to do is to make up an excuse that your teacher may accept. Some common ones are: "We blew a fuse at our house last night and I had no lights to study by" or "I didn't have time because I was involved in a good game of poker" or maybe, "My mother, accidentally of course, burned my notes with the rest of the trash." Just remember, dear hearts, that if you do not intend to take the test, then make up an excuse as good as those above, or if you don't have a keen mind you might use one of the three valid reasons which I have just provided for you. Now, to get to the important part of how to take the test.

In order to go about this properly, you must follow the simple directions given to you by your instructor. As an example, let me cite the simple, but implicit, directions given on one test that I recently took. It was a "True," "False," or "Maybe" type test. The directions were as follows: "If the answer is 'true' then color in the blank under the letter 'T'; if the answer is 'false' then color in the blank under 'F'; and if the answer is 'maybe' then color in the blank under 'M'. However, if the answer could be answered by both 'T' or 'F' then circle 'M,' but if it could be answered by a 'T' or 'M' then draw a hexagon around the letter 'F.' In order to show that a question could be answered by either 'T' or 'M' but more likely by an 'F' draw a line underneath your name in the upper right hand corner of your answer sheet. If you can answer a question with a 'T,' 'F,' or 'M,' signify it by drawing a right triangle and show that the interior angles equal each

other. If you come upon a question that cannot be answered by 'T,' 'F,' or 'M,' draw a line exactly $3\frac{57}{79}$ inches long through the question, skip it, and go on to the next question. If you have any questions on the directions or the test itself, please ask your teacher after class. You may begin now!"

You can now see that it is important to follow the directions to the "T" because if you don't you might flunk. Another important factor to remember while taking the test is to get all silly notions of cheating, or "fudging" out of your cluttered mind. You must not cheat because if you had read the directions at the end of the test you would have found printed in black and white. "All students who have cheated on this test, will please signify by placing the print of your little toe on your left foot under the middle initial of your right name."

The most important thing to remember when you are taking a test or doing anything, for that matter, is to "thinque correctly! You must cleer yur mind of any unnecesarie subjukt mader and thinque, yes thmink! This is importent, becuz ef yoo dun't expres yoorself cleerlie then your teachor will probably mark off fer sily mis-tooks."

Therefore, keep your directions straight, Don't cheat, and above all, think clearly. If you do this, I guarantee you that you will stop halfway through the test, and say to yourself, "Why didn't I cheat in the first place? Then I wouldn't have to follow these ridiculous directions, and I could be thinking of something else more important, like what my parents are going to say when I come home with a poor mark in this subject."



We're playing Santa and have decided to answer some of the requests for Christmas gifts . . .

MR. BROPHY—a secretary

MISS HAYLON—A 48-hour day

MR. LATHROP—A beheaded pin that floats

BOB CALLAHAN—A compass pointing to home room.

JOHN FRICK—White shoes (so he won't be out of uniform)

RAY KINSELLA—An orange shirt to match his orange trousers.

LINDA SHALETT—A free bus ride to Boston

SANDY WETZEL—A smile

BIFF BONNIVIER—A haircut

MAISLEN TWINS—an efficient PEN staff.

WEAM KATZ—straight hair

BUNNY BURT—An I.B.M. machine to tabulate class statistics.

BEV BRENT—A year's supply of excuses for being late

BOB BUTLER—A compass pointing to Physics class

LOUISE WAXSTEIN—Chopsticks to match her pigtail

P.H.S. STUDENTS—All A's

RAY WOITKOWSKI—Three more years for the Senior girls

JUNE BOSMA—A stamp album

MISS GUILTINAN—A duplicate set of keys.

TEACHERS FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS

"Forget it!"—MR. CARTY

"Jetez votre gomme!"—MISS MILLET

"Are you late, girls?"—MISS CUMMINGS

"Now you won't let me down, will you?"—MISS HEAPHY

"Two minutes, girls!"—MISS RHOADES

"Au tableau noir!"—MISS CURTIN

"Um . . ." "Why?" "How?" "What?" "When?"—MR. BROPHY

"You'll get an A if . . ."—MR. WAYNE



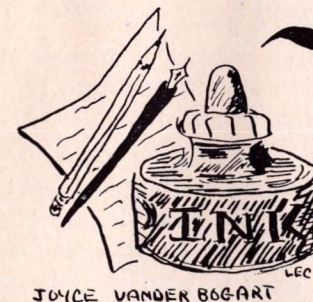
Heard after the sophomore geometry exams:

"I serve a purpose in this school,
On which no man can frown,
I gently enter into class,
And keep the median down."

"Nobody knows,
Nobody cares
That nobody flunked
But me!"

"I copied all my answers from the guy across the aisle—he got an A, but it turned out he was taking trigonometry."

MAUREEN HANNIGAN



~ SHORT ~ STORIES

The Spirit of Christmas

By Paula Ferland, '62

GAZING through the frosty glass into the gayly decorated store window display, Laurie sighed with pleasure.

She turned to the girl beside her and excitedly trilled, "Isn't that the most beautiful formal you've ever seen, Anne? That shade of blue matches perfectly with my eyes! Mother said that I may get it if I pay for it with my own money. I'm praying that they won't sell it before I earn enough money babysitting. It'll be just the thing for the New Year's Dance."

"It's just gorgeous, Laurie," replied Anne in a soft voice. "You'll be the belle of the ball. I guess I'll have to wear my old red taffeta, since we can't afford a new one right now."

Laurie gave herself a mental kick for her lack of tact in bringing up the subject in the presence of Anne, who she knew was rarely able to get a new dress.

The two girls continued up the avenue, their boots crunching the thin glaze of ice covering the sidewalk. The signs of Christmas were all around them—a profusion of colored lights, gay decorations, the sound of familiar Christmas carols echoing forth from the stores, and that certain feeling in the air that comes only at Christmas.

After walking a block, they came to a sports shop where Anne paused to look at a shining new pair of ice skates displayed in the window.

"These are what I really need this winter. I love to ice skate and my old skates are so tight I can't possibly use them. But with six children to buy for this Christmas . . .," Anne's voice wistfully trailed off.

At the next corner the girls separated after prolonged farewells, each going her own way home. As Laurie walked the next few blocks, many thoughts spun around in her mind.

"I'd love to give Anne those skates for Christmas," she thought, "but that would mean giving up the new formal. Am I willing to make the sacrifice? I suppose I can always get a formal, but Anne is less fortunate. She has to do without the things she wants."

Through the air came the faint tune of a moving Christmas carol, which brought to Laurie's mind the true significance of Christmas. Her decision was made. She would buy the skates.

When Laurie reached home, she threw her books down and went immediately to the kitchen where she knew her mother would be. As usual she told her about her day at school

and then revealed her decision to buy the skates.

"Well, dear, it's your money and your decision, but I'd like to say that I think you've made the right one," she said in a reassuring voice. "You'll find your rewards in the satisfaction of giving; that will mean more to you than a new formal."

Pondering over her mother's words, Laurie climbed the stairs to her room.

A week later Laurie entered the sports shop and handed over her hard-earned dollars in exchange for the ice skates. Walking home, she passed the dress shop window. The formal was gone! She felt a pang of regret as she imagined another girl whirling across the dance floor in a cloud of blue lace. Then once again she became conscious of the large box under her arm and felt satisfaction in knowing she had the skates.

On Christmas Laurie invited Anne to her house early in the evening for their traditional Christmas Eve visit when they exchanged gifts. At precisely seven o'clock, the doorbell rang and Anne waltzed in bearing a small package wrapped in red and gold. When the two girls were seated next to the huge Christmas tree, Laurie opened Anne's gift. It was a dainty gold bracelet and matching necklace with flowers as charms—just the sort of thing she liked.

After expressing her appreciation, Laurie foraged among the packages under the tree and brought out Anne's gift. The girl looked very puzzled at the size of the box. When she saw the contents she looked up at Laurie in amazement, fearing she had made a mistake.

"Are these for me?" she asked in a weak voice.

Laurie answered her with a reassuring nod. For a moment Anne was speechless, then her words came tumbling out in jumbled phrases of profuse appreciation. Laurie felt the warm glow as the pleasure of giving spread all through her. She thought it was

worth giving up the formal just to see the radiance in Anne's eyes.

The girls then enjoyed some Christmas cookies and cider after which Anne left to join her own family's festivities.

Later in the evening, Laurie was sitting in a big chair before the crackling fire when her mother came into the room, handed her a large box, and said in a mysterious voice, "Aren't you going to open your presents now? Here's something I thought you would like, more so because you've proved that you deserve it."

Bewildered, Laurie unwrapped the package and lifted the cover. There lay the blue formal! As she lifted it out of the box a small white card fell from the folds of the skirt. She picked it up, opened it and read, "Remember that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Unselfishness reaps its own rewards."

SNOWFALL

By Judy Oltsch, '61

Softly she whispered over country hills,
Glided unnoticed on the midnight air;
And here she paused, over a slumbering city,
To shake out a handful of feathery flakes
And bring a bit of beauty to the somber
streets.

Then, as swift as she had come,
She hurried on.

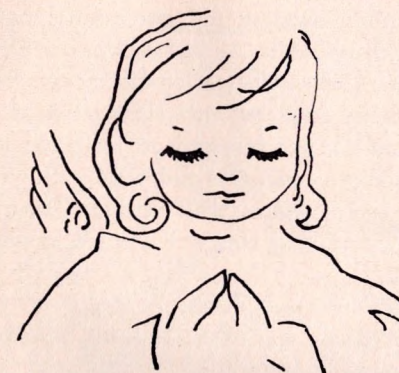
WARNING

By Judy Oltsch, '61

Raise up, O Stag,
Your mighty antlers to the sky;
Stand proud, tall Prince;
This is your time of power.
And yet beware—
Your hiding time is nigh,
When safety sure
Can last but for an hour.

The Fourth Gift

By Peter Brazeau, '60



THE sound of death hung in the room. In the burdened silence, the black robed sisters murmured the soft chant of the Rosary. Their voices trailed off in remembrances of the six-year-old girl about whose bed they now knelt.

To the nuns it seemed incredible that Mary lay so quietly, for none could remember her in any way but bubbling with a joy of life. It seemed but a moment before that Mary had scampered about, animated with the spirit of Christmas.

For weeks she could think of nothing but the birthday gift she would offer the Child. Being an orphan, she knew the wonder of being remembered; yet she realized that this gift would have to be something very special. But what it should be she could not decide. Finally she queried Sister Clare. If anyone could know what the Babe desired most, Sister would.

"How eager she is to please Him," the nun mused, looking into the upturned eyes, so placid and so confident. "How sincere is her desire to make His birthday happy, how earnest." So subtly had the answer invaded the nun's mind that, at first, Sister Clare was unaware of its presence. Then, realizing the only reply possible, Sister began: "The best

gift you can give the Baby Jesus is a soul. He wants everyone to be with Him at Christmas and some in special ways. If you could help a poor soul see Jesus on Christmas night, a soul which might never know God but for your prayers, you would give the Babe His greatest gift."

How Mary prayed for that unnamed soul in those following weeks! Every spare moment she knelt before the manger in chapel, asking the aid of the Infant's Mother in helping this wayward soul to salvation.

Mary would also have been in chapel this night, Christmas Eve, had she not been dying. Pneumonia had caused the coma in which she now lay. The end was near.

* * * *

Death stalked another land that night. It had ravished the country for many months. Here, there was no holiday from war or death, not even on Christmas Eve. In a bleak foxhole, a young man lay dying. He writhed in double agony, for as his blood spilled upon the frozen earth he realized he was not prepared for death. The tears coursed down his cheeks as he fervently prayed that the chaplain would come. Where the priest came from or who sent him was unimportant. That he had come at last to prepare the soldier for his reunion with God was what mattered.

Mary died a little before midnight. The unnamed soldier also died a little before twelve. That night two souls sought their God.

Many years previous, three Wise Men had also sought a Child to offer Him their gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Now another sought this Babe, as Mary brought her gift to the Christ Child—the gift of a soldier's soul.

Prairie Christmas

By Pamela Badger, '61

THE afternoon of December 24, 1875, was gray and bitterly cold. Matt Langford turned the collar of his jacket up to protect his ears from the piercing blasts of the North wind as he reluctantly left the warm interior of Prairie Flat's only store. Glancing at the ominous sky, Matt knew that there would be snow before morning and he quickened his pace, thinking of all the last minute things that had to be done before the snow came. But Matt Langford had other things besides the weather on his mind as he headed his horse toward his small sod house ten miles from Prairie Flats.

Matt had left the traditional home of the Langfords in Boston two years ago, and had come West with his wife, Beth, and their two sons, Kenneth and David. He had homesteaded forty acres of rich prairie land and had been filled with great hope for the future until a blight had destroyed the wheat crop. His family was now living on the small amount of money he had been able to save and on what he received in trade for the furniture they had brought from Boston. "What a fine Christmas this will be," he thought as he remembered the wonderful Christmases they had had at home. Christmas had always been the biggest holiday for the Langfords. Everyone hustled about a week before the holiday, buying presents and decorating the house with huge holly wreaths and mistletoe.

The Langford Christmas feast was the talk of Boston, for his mother had always done things in a grand way, using the best silver and linen and polishing the oak table until it gleamed. The feast was always accomplished with much ceremony. When everyone was seated at the table, the dining room doors were thrown open and in came the food borne by the butler and maids. First came the golden brown turkey, so heavy that two men

had to carry it; next, succulent roast pig and then plum pudding and many other traditional dishes. After all had eaten, they went into the parlor where a ten-foot fir tree was beautifully decorated with shiny silver beads and crystals and hundreds of small candles. Everyone received gifts and, filled with great peace and happiness, they concluded the evening by singing the well-loved Christmas hymns.

Matt's horse suddenly stumbled on the rough ground and Matt, realizing where he was, thought bitterly of the comparison between the last Christmas he had spent at home and the dreary one he was about to face. He thought of the look of brave disappointment there would be on the boys' faces when they found nothing in their stockings and how disappointed he was that he couldn't give Beth something to make up for all the pretty things she had had to leave in Boston. It started to snow as he came over the last rise, but Matt was not eager to get inside his warm sod house. In this dejected mood he unsaddled the horse slowly in the barn, gave him feed and a good rub-down, and then made his way slowly to the house and opened the door.

At first he couldn't believe his eyes. The whole house had been decorated with gay holiday ornaments, and there, standing in the corner, was a decorated mesquite bush representing a Christmas tree. The boys danced delightedly about their amazed father, and Matt's wife, flushed and happy from the preparation, smiled excitedly at him. Tears came to Matt's eyes as he realized what painstaking labor had gone into the making of this first Christmas, and as he gazed on the happy, loving faces of his family, Matt knew that this would be the best Christmas that they had ever had.

The Christmas Tree

By Maureen Carmell, '61



I AM a blue spruce. People who look at me say that I make the most beautiful Christmas tree they have ever seen. I am tall and straight, with many long, beautiful branches. I guess it is just natural then that I should be proud, but I had help in becoming a beautiful Christmas tree. Shall I tell you about it?

One crisp, winter day about a week ago the Brown family, looking for a Christmas tree, approached me in the woods. They stopped a short distance away to take a good look at me and then the children came running toward me. Mr. Brown, an axe in his hands, came up beside me. Suddenly I felt the bite of the axe in my trunk. They were very careful with me and carried me safe and sound to their home. I stayed in the cellar until Christmas Eve when they brought me upstairs and stood me up in the middle of their living room.

My, what a hustle and bustle there was in this house that evening! Each of the children was assigned a particular job of trimming my boughs. With loving care each one put a piece of tinsel on here or a bulb there. Soon I was all dressed up and in my estima-

tion I really looked chic. You can imagine how excited I was, this being my first Christmas. I was overjoyed because I had been most fortunate in having this family pick me for their very own tree.

All of a sudden there was a lull in the conversation. The children quietly formed a half-circle around their father, who was slowly making his way toward me with something in his hands. I couldn't imagine what it was, but as soon as Mr. Brown put the box at my feet, I knew. It was a manger, and all the figures of the Holy Family looked the same way they must have looked on that first Christmas Night a long time ago. With the manger in its place, the whole family knelt in prayer to thank God for being so good to them. (I even said a little prayer myself to thank the Almighty for all his blessings).

When they finished, the younger children were put to bed while the older children brought out the presents and carefully laid them under my lowest boughs. Soon it was time for the rest of the family to go to bed. Then the lights were turned off and there I stood in the darkness with all the presents and the little manger.

Dawn came, showing promise of a beautiful Christmas Day. The children arose early, awakened their mother and father, and hurried to get ready for church. After the service they returned home and the children trooped into the living room, ready to open their packages.

Every member of the Brown family was happy that day, not only because they all received what they wanted but also because they had many blessings for which to thank God. It didn't take long for the many packages to start disappearing as each one took his or her turn opening packages. But all good things

must come to an end. After everyone had taken a good look at the presents, Mr. Brown began to arrange them under me again for display. Then the children began to clean the room by picking up the papers and ribbon which were strewn all over the floor.

Within a short time the house was in perfect order to receive guests. The children set the table in the dining room right where I could see it. The guests arrived and soon everyone was sitting at the table. They bowed their heads to say grace in thanksgiving. What a beautiful dinner Mrs. Brown put on the table! It must have taken her hours to prepare the meal because it certainly took them a long time to eat it.

Having finished eating and doing the dishes, they set out to see other people's gifts. I enjoyed the peace and quiet while they were out, mostly because I could really take a good look around me and I could closely study the manger scene.

Now it is the night of December 25. The Brown family came home a little while ago, looking tired but happy. I am also happy because I had the chance to see what Christmas is, even though this will be my first and last Christmas.

ADVICE

By Marie Lingoski, '60

A devil speaks

With all the things there are to do
And those that don't get done,
Take this advice and drop them all;
Go out and have some fun.

Don't fret about that next exam
Or Monday's composition;
Just sit right back, enjoy yourself;
Extinguish all ambition.

An angel speaks

You know that there are things to do,
My dear good lads and lasses,
And anyone who lags behind
Is lucky if he passes!

INVENTORS! TAKE NOTICE!

Here is your big chance to exercise your talents?!? Needed:

Radar equipped hockey sticks for certain forwards who miss the goal when within two feet of it! Suggested by Nancy Rodda

Periscopes for football players who like to "check talent" while on the bottom of a hog-pile of players! Suggested by John Sottile

Automatic license tearer-uppers for assistant Cadette managers who manage to get the car stuck in "Park"! Suggested by Rosemary Trepacz

Clubs to use on bus drivers and passengers who stop and ask foreign sports car drivers for a push! Suggested by Bob O'Connor

Pocket-sized extension ladders for coin collectors! Suggested by Louise Waxstein

Purple and white skyhooks for catching purple and white balloons! Suggested by the Cadettes

Rubber knives to carve desks with, and pre-Ajaxed sponges to clean desks with! Suggested by Miss Keegan

Music to remember release time slips by! Suggested by Kit Combs

Expandable lockers so that students won't be late for school while looking for empty telephone booths to park Volkswagens in! Suggested by Doug Gross

Special confetti-proof covers for tubas! Suggested by Ernie Weisberg

Two extra hands for certain Junior Cadettes so that they can whistle and clap at the same time! Suggested by Judy Martino and Gayle Root.

Waterproof geometry books for students who study in the bathtub! Suggested by Marie Cimini.

MONDAY

By Doris Buckley, '60

I missed the bus this morning,
My history's unread,
Forgot my combination.
I wish I'd stayed in bed!

Oh, Holy Night

By Pammela Leger, '60



IT was Christmas Eve, 1943, and the gay lights of Christmas trees and the merry sounds of carols echoed throughout America, but in the tiny, bombed-out French town there was no laughter. Although American troops occupying it could only look forward to another day of fighting, there were some attempts at seasonal gaiety, such as the cheerful "Merry Christmas" that Sergeant Macary sang out while making his rounds. Generally, however, the mood was thoughtful as the soldiers wished themselves home among family and friends.

The chaplain scheduled a midnight service in the ruins of the village church. As the soldiers approached the building, a small voice floated out on the frosty air, "Peuple a genoux! Attends ta delivrance, Noel! Noel! Voici le Redempteur..."

The soldiers' voices drowned out the rest.

"A child!"

"What the deuce!"

"What's he doing here?"

The chaplain stepped to the sagging door of the church and saw, in front of the altar, a small boy, about eight or nine years old,

illuminated by a beam of moonlight. The child was singing a French carol.

Now silent, the soldiers filed into the snowy pews and one by one took up the familiar refrain in English. Soon all were singing. The boy entered the first pew and stood beside the soldiers during the service.

After the service the men took him to their temporary barracks and fed him. The boy spoke no English and the soldiers very little French, but there was no need to translate his happy smile or delighted laugh.

When the troops marched out the next morning, he stood at the church door and waved goodbye. As the soldiers waved back they decided that it had been a good Christmas Eve after all.

THE EDITOR

By Doris Buckley, '60

Grey hairs and ulcers

I fear will be my fate!

Rounding up material

Has me in a state!

Pictures were not taken,

Nothing is on time!

No essays were written,

No poems—it's a crime!

School Notes were not completed—

Someone forgot the date!

But yet, in spite of all of this,

I think my job's Just Great!

"i'm a pohet"

By Marie Lingoski, '60

i am an awfull speler,

i cant spel worth a dyme;

i'm not mutch good at anytheeng,

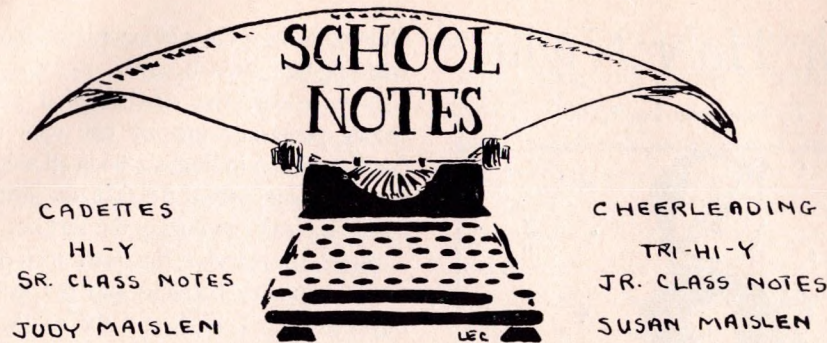
but i can make words rime.

i'm lucky to be givted

with this traight, for, you see,

not evryone can rime wurd

like me.



HOME ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

The following students have been elected representatives from their home rooms: Walter Kivior, John Renzi, Walter Turner, Allen Skogsberg, John Tainter, Virginia Sheinhouse, Carol Witter, Pamela Wells, David Wesley, John Bogino, Philip Delmolino, James Casino, Joseph Bilia, Richard Beattie, Donald Manzolini, Harold Beck, Richard Valenti, Robert Baker, John Atkinson, Bruce Morehead, John Powers, Fred Glander, Philip Martino, Lawrence Doughty, Diane Pularo, Richard Rubin, Sandra Barrie, Mark Belanger, Mary Ellen Carrow, Craig Bowlby, Peter Curley, Mary Jane Cross, Barbara Fiedler, Anthony Fassell, Wayne Galletly, Judy Grychak, Robert Gurek, Donna Hall, Robert LaPlante, Karen Kristensen, Charles Massimiano, Carol Marby, Joanne McGovern, Frank Miller, Frank Patrick, Gail Monterosso, Robert Pollock, Marsha Ricchi, Pamela Rotti, Ronald Weider, Edward Rushbrook, Gene Somerville, Peter Woitkowski, Linda Anderson, Donald Baker, Peter Brazeau, Maxine Bookless, Sandra Choquette, Fred Chambers, Maureen Connolly, Andrew Cowlin, Jane Frampton, Richard French, Susan Garnish, Douglas Gross, Gail Heidel, Richard Henderson, Walter Jones, Harvey Garbarsky, Stephen Ciepiela, Steven Richmond, Lane Voloscove, Matt Jacoby, Donald Thomas, Sonia Keeler, Carolyn Lipari, Louis Liporace, Walter McHendry, Patricia Man-

civalano, David Morley, Susan Murphy, Diane Phillips, Thomas Orsi, Patrick Ricci, Frances Salzarulo, Rose Staples, Harley Shepardon, Ann Alcombright, Howard Babbitt, Jean Bernardo, Joseph Bilotta, Ann Cain, William Chiedo, Christopher Daly, Sharon Collins, Linda Winslow, Raymond Woitkowski, Shirley Fassell, James Farrell, Beverly Gigliotti, George Garivaltis, Stephen Fradkin, Carolyn Guachione, Sarah Henry, James Hickey, Joseph LaPlante, Tyril Keyes, Donald Madison, Carmen Lemone, Judith Martino, Peter Marchand, Gail Munsun, George Metropolis, Jane Noble, William Nagelschmidt, Phyllis Paige, Richard Petruzella, Helene Potter, Hugh Quirk, Gayle Root, Richard Schreck, Linda Shalett, Gary Soldato, Nancy Walker, Gerald Terpak, Mary Jane White, Gary Williams, David Webb, Sylvia Warren, Luella Welton, John Tagliaferro, Richard Wendling and Gail Sweeney.

P.H.

CHEERLEADERS

Assisting the Varsity Squad at the basketball games will be the Junior Varsity Cheerleaders. After weeks of stiff competition among forty girls, this group was chosen: Janice Beck, Joan Condron, Shirlee Fassell, Terri Keyes, Patricia Mole, Phyllis Page, Mary Jane White, Charlotte Williams, and Celia Ziemak. Congratulations, girls!

M. A.

RETAIL SALES

R. S. CLUB NOTES

The Retail Sales Club has made a change in the slate of officers. They are now as follows: President Sandra Newhouse; Treasurer Carol Maloney; Secretary Patricia Philips; Publicity Manager Maureen Moynihan.

As one of its activities, the Retail Club is compiling a rules and regulations book to benefit future classes. Plans to decorate Room 107 for Christmas are under way.

On October 10, the first social event was held at the home of Kathleen Nicholas. This gathering was a pizza party, as well as a surprise birthday party for Sandra Newhouse. Approximately 17 attended, including Mr. and Mrs. Donald Nicholas, who acted as chaperons.

The Club gave a Halloween party at the Coolidge Hill School for Crippled Children this fall. Among those attending as guests were Mrs. Newhouse, Miss Nancy Stodden and Miss Linda Syrett. Refreshments were served and entertainment was provided by Jay LaPlante. The R.S. Club would like to take this opportunity to thank Jay.

P. C.

RALLIES

It is the custom at P.H.S. to be dismissed at 1 P. M. for selling the quota of booster game tickets and this year was no exception. However, this meant there would not be any available time for a rally before the Pittsfield-Adams game. The problem was settled almost immediately by holding a mass rally for the entire student body after the early dismissal. Needless to say, it was a tremendous success.

Our rally before the annual St. Joe game, was without a doubt, also a huge success. The decorations, and the entertainment by the "Five Failures Plus One" added much to the spirit of the assembly.

C. L.

D.E.C.A. CLUB NEWS

P.H.S. is now represented in the Distributive Education Clubs of America. Officers of the local chapter are Patricia Philips, president; Larry Myers, treasurer; Carol Reed, secretary; Kathleen Nicholas, publicity manager. Pat Boyd is publicity chairman with Ann Smith and Lyla Lathrop as her assistants. On the Project Committee are Chairman Carol Maloney, and Arna Brookman and Sandra Newhouse, assistants. P.H.S. delegates to D.E.C.A. are Sheila Basset and Rhett Hansen. Alternate delegate is Judith Hall. These representatives will report on any activities or business conducted by the Massachusetts Assembly of Delegates. Local meetings are to be held each Wednesday during the second period.

D. C.

PRE-CHRISTMAS TRAINING

The Pre-Christmas Training Course was given the weeks of November 9 and November 16. The course, which is open to girls 16 years of age and over, gave girls who applied for work in the stores during the pre-Christmas shopping an idea of what was to be expected of them. It offered them training in making change and handling sales, as well as the correct manner of selling.

The course, taught by Miss Nugent, was a ten-hour course, and was held every day for a week for two hours after school. Attendance at all sessions was required. A certificate was issued to those completing the course satisfactorily. Early dismissals started December 8. Only those girls who had C-75 or better in every major subject were allowed the early dismissal privilege. Positions were obtained for the girls in the local stores. Girls who did not go out early to work were placed on after school jobs in the stores.

C. H.

MUSIC NOTES

P.H.S. musicians have been very busy lately. Orchestra appearances include Parents' Night, the graduation ceremony of the practical nurses on December 2, and our annual Christmas program. The band played twice on Veterans' Day—for both the parade and the St. Joe game. Even the rain on Halloween didn't daunt their hardy souls. They marched on through the downpour.

Choraleers have been working toward the annual Christmas Pageant with a newly organized vocal group, consisting of Diane Wicker, Sarah Davis, Jay LaPlante, and Jack Cassidy.

Of the students chosen to participate in the Western Massachusetts District music program, nine are P.H.S. students: Dorothy Dow, Richard Budziak, Don Baker, Bruce Cobb and Weston Boyd have joined the orchestra group, while in the chorus, the voices of Diane Wicker, Rhett Hansen, and Jack Cassidy blend in song. Edward Broderick is our sole band representative. These students will perform at West Springfield in mid-December.

P. C.

TECHNICAL NEWS
BOWLING TEAM

Since the last time we mentioned the bowling league, regular teams have been formed, names given to them, and captains assigned to them all. They have taken the names of baseball teams as in the past. They are, with their respective captains:

ATHLETICS, Raymond Lefrancois; DODGERS, William Guidi; CARDINALS, Frank Coughlin; RED SOX, Jerry Terpak; WHITE SOX, George Slocum; YANKEES, Larry Rich.

Originally they had planned to have six teams with five on a team, but since not enough bowlers signed up for the league they had to reduce the number of men on a team to four, making a grand total of 24 members.

B. B.

EXCHANGES

Each month during the school year we receive many magazines from different high schools throughout the country. We try to pick the best articles from these magazines and reprint them in THE STUDENT'S PEN. Since it would be difficult to print all the good articles obtained from these magazines, we have selected the most outstanding items from various school magazines for your enjoyment.

From the *Record*, published by English High School of Boston, Mass., came the following complimentary article of Pittsfield High's *Student's Pen*.

"This is an informative and well written bi-monthly with several novel features. These include a 'School Notes' column, concerned mainly with addition to the faculty; 'Alumni Notes,' dealing with collegiate activities of former students; and an attractive 'Who's Who' article that mentions the well-known personalities of the school and the newly elected club and organization officers. This magazine was deservedly presented first place honors for 1958 by the Columbia University Scholastic Press, and is certainly a credit to the school."

Thank you, *Record*.

L. S. and L. S.

THE SCIENCE CLUB

The Science Club is made up of students who have an unusual interest in that subject. The officers this year are Pammela Leger, president; Michael Rosen, vice-president; and Marion Clark, secretary-treasurer. The club hopes to make field trips once a month. Scientists from General Electric have given talks at meetings, and others are expected in the future. The object of this club is to bolster interest in science and to give additional scientific information to its members.

D. T. Q.

LIBRARY SQUAD

This year the Library squad consists of very enthusiastic and competent members, who have been of great assistance to Mrs. Farrell. These students volunteer their services to maintain the order of the library. They are kept occupied by many assignments, such as receiving books and at the same time calculating and preparing them for the shelves, filing magazines, and organizing the book shelves.

The members of this squad are Diane Van Nordstrand, Cheryl Krams, Patricia Leavy, Bennett Coplan, Judybeth Mendel, Alice Blacke, Anthony Caperella, Linda Archambeault, Jean Kamienski, Joseph Smith, Susan Dickson, Lynn Fowler, Sally Baver, Ediva Mitchell, and Alec Dubra.

S. M.

SENIOR CLASS COUNCIL

The following are the members of the Senior Class Council—Frederick Carron, Donald DeGroat, David Fetherston, Charles Litano, Thomas Bilia, David Mercaldo, Duane Cornellier, Michael Samanowicz, Richard Martin, Bruce Morowszewski, Douglas Peaslee, James Stockley, Lawrence Myers, Kathleen Nicholas, Kevin Loehr, Robert McAvoy, William Basiliere, Charlene Bingham, Richard Bolster, Alida Burt, Rocco Cichitti, Linda Castagnetti, Mark Coyle, Donna Daly, Robert Dingwell, Sally Dickson, Richard Gladstone, Kathleen Gaul, Robert Guerrina, Pamela Hebert, Walter Jones, Paul DeCelles, Gerald Dillard, Alfred Goggia, Cassius Johnson, Sheila Kay, Denis Lusignan, Sandra MacDonald, Michael Mancivalano, Susan Maislen, Gene Murano, Susan Milne, Brian Pepper, Zina Pelkey, Robert Ramsey, Kathleen Reagan, John Mahor, Pamela Sloper, Robert Walters, Beverly Weber, Kearons Whalen, and Diane Wicker.

P.H.

VOCATIONAL

In this and future issues of THE PEN, I will explain the aims and functions of each of the shops.

The Print Shop trains its boys for future work with the many local printing businesses. These boys have made the new type of report cards, the football programs you have bought at the recent football games, and the invitations you sent to your parents for the annual Open House.

The boys in machine shop can make anything from bolts and nuts. They are the city's future toolmakers and machinists, having learned to operate approximately ten different types of machines.

Perhaps the highest paid tradesman in the vocational department is the welder. Under the skillful eye of instructor, Jesse B. Haffly, these boys are taught the delicate trade on the latest equipment. Such equipment includes the Heliarc welder, which is a precise instrument used in the making of Guided Missiles at the General Electric.

W. R.

NATIONAL MERIT SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM

The National Merit Scholarship is awarded on merit, the stipends being based on financial need. Thousands of students have received scholarships each year as a result of high scores on these tests. The N.M.S.C. has committed \$15,000,000 to college and university education for scholarship winners. The following are finalists from Pittsfield High: Joyce Vander Bogart, Robert Guerrina, and David Morrison. Letters of commendation, given to students who scored high on the exam, were awarded to Doris Buckley, Carl Goldblum, Sheila Kay, Denis Lusignan, Frank Mlynarczyk, Linda Melle, Richard Congress, Mary Jane McGovern, Richard Haskell, Gisela Pass, Wilma Katz, Barbara Quay, Marion Clark, Biff Bonnivier, Pammela Leger and Linda Castagnetti.

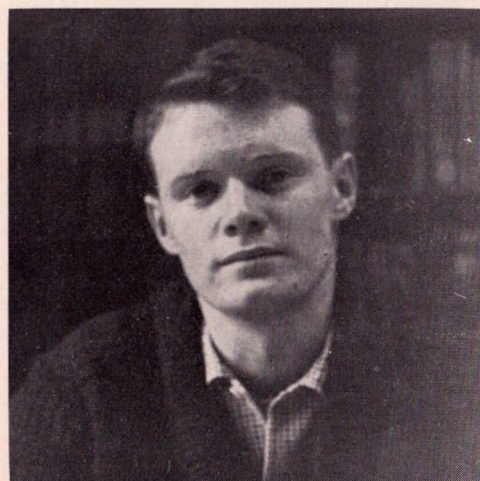
C. H.

? ! WHO'S

BOB GUERRINA

Two big "A's" for Bob Guerrina, socially and academically. It's a wonder how he finds time for all his activities in one year. This year his schedule includes band and orchestra, Honors math and English, Faculty Editor of the yearbook, Boys' Sports editor of THE STUDENT'S PEN, and membership in Senior Class Council. Also, he has been a member of the Dance Band for three years and is leader this year. His favorite subject is math and his future ambition is college, where he hopes to study civil engineering.

J. M. P.



Lynne Fowler '61

KAY REAGAN

Here is the popular and versatile Kay Reagan. Her various activities include being business manager of THE PEN, president of Gamma Tri-Hi-Y, board member of the G.A.A., and a representative to the Senior Class Council. A sports enthusiast, she is also a Cadette. Her singing ability has been shown by her participation in many variety shows, such as the "Showboat." She was chairman of the Cadette Variety Show and is currently co-chairman of the Senior Class Variety Show.

R. B.



Lynne Fowler '61

DICK BOLSTER

Meet Dick Bolster, a very popular member of the Senior Class. This year Dick's activities include: president of the Pep Club, a member of the Senior Class Council, and a member of the Picture Committee for the yearbook. In his junior year he was re-elected as a Pep Club officer, a homeroom representative, a member of the track team, and an actor in "Life With Father" and "The Three Thieves."

J. Z.



Gisela Pass '60

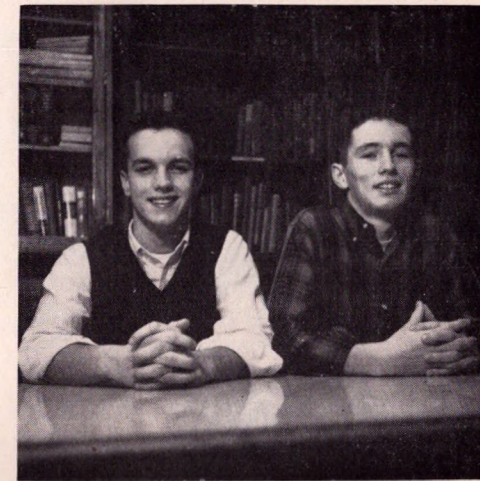
WHO ! ?

BOB BUTLER, WALT McHENDRY

Two of the most popular members of the senior class are Walt McHendry and Bob Butler—co-captains of the P.H.S. basketball team. Walt's school activities include two years on the Student Council, home room representative, and Good Will co-chairman.

Bob Butler's senior school offices include vice-president of the senior class and Boys' Sports Editor of the yearbook. As a junior he was a representative of Boys' State and co-chairman of the ring committee. His favorite subject is English, where he fits English Honors into his busy schedule.

S. H.

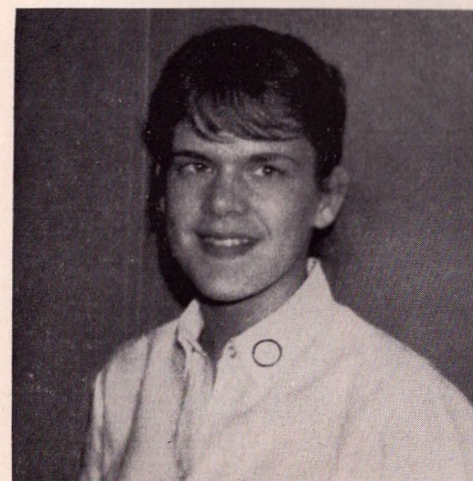


Joyce Fielding '61

BEVERLY BRENT

This is the cheerful vice president of the Senior Class, otherwise known as "Bev" Brent. Besides being an English Honors student, she is an active member of the Pep Club, is on the board of the G.A.A., and is a member of the History Committee of the yearbook. Bev's pet peeve is teachers who pile on homework on weekends, and her favorite class is—lunch! Bev, who likes almost every sport, plans to go to college.

N. C.



Gisela Pass '60

SHEILA KAY

An active and popular P.H.S. senior is Sheila Kay. Sheila is a varsity cheerleader, a member of the Senior Class Council, and co-editor of Features for THE STUDENT'S PEN. She is also a member of Pep Club and G.A.A. and last year was Junior Class secretary. Her favorite subject is Honors English. Sheila's future includes college, possibly Smith.

J. H.

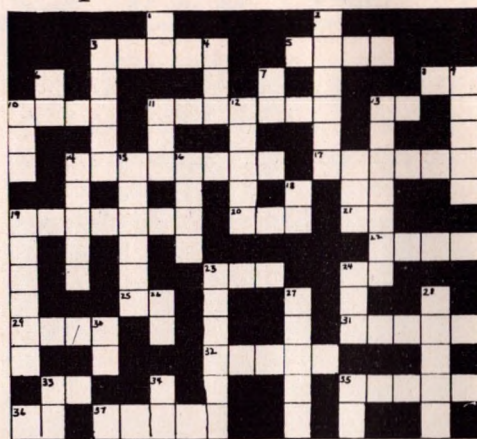


Gisela Pass '60

CASEY'S COLUMN

Casey here again with three cheers and a hip-hooray for the P.H.S. students' wonderful show of enthusiasm at the voluntary rally. You certainly showed your spirit off proudly . . . Sue Murphy knocked on the door of the teachers room—the door opened—and Sue's knock landed on Miss Hoffman's head . . . I'm sure Mr. Wayne would be proud of Wilma Katz, even if she does eat green peppers while listening to Tchaikowsky . . . I wonder how Peter Brazeau is coming along on his essay, of not more than three thousand words, on "The History of Chewing Gum" . . . Then there's Miss Guiltinan, who grabbed her pocketbook and went tearing out of the room. She mistook the janitor's bell for a fire drill . . . As Linda Jenks was rushing down the hall to lunch, she felt a tap on the shoulder. Turning around, she came face to face with a stern looking teacher who said, "You'd better stop running, you don't want to get a heart attack, do you?" . . . Then there's Bev Brent who decided to cut her hair in the middle of a tour of the U. of M. . . . Appeal! Will someone please fix Mr. Brophy's window? . . . Shame on Bruce Thompson, the P.H.S. football player who got on the St. Joe player's bus—accidentally . . . Weam Katz told of the sentiments of most of us when she said, "Tomorrow I have a trig test, a French test, and a composition due, and tonight I'm having a nervous breakdown . . ." Have you noticed Janet DiRita's "Daisy Mae type" denim skirt? . . . Jackie Mackie's the only girl I know who can grow a pigtail overnight . . . Mrs. Warnock's views on being an office secretary, "You work your fingers to the bone and what do you get? Bony fingers!" . . . I hear several of Mr. Lathrop's students are doing outside assignments to bring up their marks—chopping wood! . . . No, Barb Bell, Palliachi isn't a fudge . . . 'Til the four day week with no homework on weekends is perfected, I'll be watching you?!

Casey

Peepul Puzzle *By Doris Buckley*

ACROSS

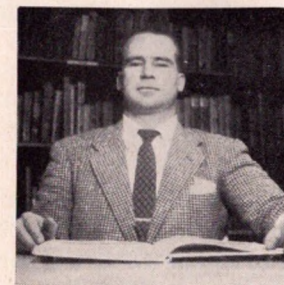
- | | |
|---|--|
| 3. Editor of PEN | 3. Alumni Editor; Cheerleader |
| 5. Editor of Yearbook (nickname) | 4. Captain of Cheerleaders (Nickname) |
| 8. Senior Cover Girl (Init.) | 6. Bev Radke's Ring Supply (Init.) |
| 10. Captain, Football Team | 7. "Fall Out" (Nickname) |
| 11. Last Name As Cereal | 9. Senior Treasurer |
| 13. Junior (1958) Veep (Init.) | 10. Drummer Boy |
| 14. Essay Editor | 11. Feature Editor; Cheerleader (Last Name) |
| 17. Senior Boy Who Digs Soph. Blue Eyes (Last Name) | 12. Exchange Editors |
| 19. Senior President | 13. Pep Club President (Last Name) |
| 20. MAD Man (Init.) | 14. Senior Sec't. (Last Name) |
| 21. Junior Pep Club Off. (Init.) | 15. G.A.A. Officer; Senior Cadette (Last Name) |
| 22. Cheerleader | 16. Cheerleader; Alumni Editor |
| 23. Irish Cheerleader | 18. President of Retail Sales (Init.) |
| 24. Jr. Cadette Famous for Dramatics (Init.) | 19. Senior Boys' Veep (Last Name) |
| 25. Girls' Sports Editor (Init.) | 23. Senior Pep Club Officer (Nickname) |
| 29. Senior Skier | 24. Art Editor of PEN (Init.) |
| 31. Cheerleader | 26. Golf Team Coach (Init.) |
| 32. Senior Girls' Veep (Last Name) | 27. Commercial Cheerleader (Nickname) |
| 33. G.A.A. President (Init.) | 28. Senior Songbird |
| 35. Features Editor (Nickname) | 30. Junior G.A.A. Board Member (Init.) |
| 36. Co-Art Editor of PEN (Init.) | 33. Quiz Master (Init.) |
| 37. Popular Teacher—Coach (Nickname) | 34. Junior Poet (Init.) |

DOWN

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Jr. Cadette Officer (Init.) | 35. Dance Band Leader (Init.) |
| 2. Business Editor of PEN (Last Name) | |

ANSWERS ON PAGE 28

MEET THE FACULTY



MR. KELLEY



MR. DRAINVILLE



MR. QUINLAN



MR. BORDEAU



MRS. O'LEARY



MR. MATZKIN



MRS. GULTINAN



MRS. SMITH



MR. BARBER

ITTSFIELD HIGH

Welcomes New Faculty

WHAT'S WHOSE?

Now, Let's See

IN the last issue of *THE PEN* you no doubt read the interviews with a brief case and a cat. Well, we have resolved never to use anything as silly as that again, as it subtracts from the finesse of this highly praised piece of literary work. I have, therefore, taken precautionary measures in finding something to interview for this issue, and have finally concluded that I should interview something on a higher level. My subject, hence, is Miss Haylon's pair of glasses. No, stupid, not her drinking glasses, her eye glasses! But enough of this silly dilly-dallying, and on with the interview.

My first question was: "Do you enjoy working for your owner?"

A. "Truthfully, no—but at least it is a steady job."

Q. "There is a rumor around school that your owner doesn't need glasses. Is this true?"

A. "Well, actually she has 20-20 vision in both eyes. This means that she can see no more than twenty inches in front of herself without my aid."

Q. "How often do you get a bath?"

A. "You realize, of course, that you are getting rather personal. However, since you're such a nice boy and asked so politely, I shall tell you. The extent of my cleanliness depends largely on how busy she is. If she is extremely involved in something I remain dirty, but if she is relaxed, she will occasionally remove me from my precarious perch and huff once or twice upon my lovable lenses."

Q. "Do you approve of your type of rims?"

A. "If it were up to me, my owner would be wearing horned rims so that I could converse more freely with Mr. Lathrop's brief case. If I were a pair of horned rim glasses then my owner would look cool and like, I would make the scene, Man."

Q. "What does your average day consist of?"

A. "Well, actually there is no 'average' day for me, because I have my off days and my on days."

Q. "What is your pet-peeve?"

A. "To tell the truth, I hate to correct so many English papers. I wouldn't mind if they were good papers, but most of them are as bad as this interview."

Q. "Do you ever get any rest of any kind?"

A. "Yes, when my owner is talking, she takes me off so I can cool down a bit."

Q. "Does your owner ever embarrass you?"

A. "Only when she makes a spectacle of me."

Q. "In conclusion, do you have any advice to give to other eye glasses?"

A. "Keep yourself clean or you will probably be traded for a pair of contact lenses."

In the light of this interview we have learned some things of much interest about our intelligent, but nearsighted, English teacher. So in the future I advise the rest of you teachers to keep close tabs on your belongings or they may turn around and squeal on you.

B. W. B.

Center of Attention

FOR three years I have been very happy in my position as a member of the staff of *THE STUDENT'S PEN*. I always carried out my assignments dutifully and cheerfully and without any misgivings. That is, until the last issue. I still have not completely recovered from my interview with Mr. Lathrop's beatnick briefcase and have dreaded the day when I would receive my assignment for this issue. When I learned who my subject was, however, my fears were calmed. I think everyone knows Coach Fox's vest, the snappy one with all the loud colors that the Coach is so proud of. It has been an article of interest and conversation for all the Driver Education classes, especially since Coach Fox is always ready to take off his jacket and display the vest in all its splendor. Therefore, this time I felt certain I knew what to expect and was prepared to be confronted by a bombastic, self-confident personality. Looks, however, can certainly be deceiving, and instead, I found myself talking to a bashful, diffident, very retiring little vest. The interview went as follows:

Q. How do you do. I presume you are Coach Fox's vest?

A. Yes sir, But I haven't done anything wrong. I haven't been out of this room all day. I—

Q. No, no, you don't understand. I am not accusing you of anything. I only want to interview you for *THE STUDENT'S PEN*.

A. Oh, you have the wrong person. Coach Fox is the one you want. He'll be back in a minute.

Q. No, I don't want Coach Fox. It's you I came to interview. I have heard a lot about you. You do have quite a reputation around the school, you know.

A. Me, a reputation? I-I don't understand. Wh-What do you mean?

Q. Exactly what I said. Almost everyone in the school talks about you. After all, there is no other vest quite like you in the school, and you aren't exactly the most conservative looking vest I have ever seen.

A. Oh, please don't mention that. I do hate it so when Mr. Fox exhibits me in one of his classes. It embarrasses me so to be the center of attention.

Q. Embarrasses you! To look at you I should think you would welcome the chance to be shown off. After all, you do have such gay and flamboyant colors, and the Coach is so proud of you.

A. Sir, it is said that everyone has a burden that he must bear throughout life. With me it is my appearance. I would give anything to be a simple, plain-colored, modest-looking vest. (At that moment a group of boys walked past the room, and as they did, I was sure I saw the vest become uneasy and begin to perspire somewhat).

Q. What's the matter? Is something bothering you?

A. Oh, it's nothing. Nothing at—
What's that! Oh, no! I hear footsteps. Someone is coming. Please don't let them come in here and see me. They'll start pointing and will talk about me and laugh. Please protect me! Please don't let them see me!

I thought this was a very appropriate time to take my leave, before he became upset any more. As I left I turned back and saw him cowering behind the desk, looking with panic-stricken eyes toward the door to see if anyone would discover him. Well, as I said before, looks can certainly be deceiving!

B. G.

'Watch Out!'

I WAS asked to interview Mr. Brophy for this issue of THE STUDENT'S PEN, but when I walked into his room he wasn't there. As I was about to leave I heard a faint ticking, and turning around spied the brunt of Mr. Brophy's nervous gestures during class—his wrist watch. Since the assignment was due the next day, I took it upon myself to interview Mr. Brophy's best friend.

Q. How do you like working for Mr. Brophy?

A. Tic-groan-toc-groan.

Q. Well . . . uh . . . do you find him a pleasant fellow?

A. Tic-groan-toc-groan.

Q. Uh huh! Why . . . what's with all this groaning? Are you tired or something?

A. Groan. You would (groan) be too if you were (groan) constantly being taken off, laid on the desk, put back on again, stuffed in a pocket, put back on again, and to top it all off . . .

Q. Yes? Yes?

A. My springs are killing me.

Q. They are? What from?

A. Well, besides all this activity, I am constantly having my watchband pulled out and snapped back, pulled out and snapped back . . . and as a result . . . I have dizzy spells.

Q. My goodness, you certainly do have your troubles! Can you do anything to prevent these goings on?

A. No . . . but I may make history by being the first watch to take aspirins.

Q. Well . . . yes! Now about Mr. Brophy? Can you explain why he's so disorganized?

A. Hmmm! Imagine! Maybe I'd take Bufferin too, and make a million.

Q. I say . . . why is Mr. Brophy so disorganized?

A. The next time he snaps my watchband I think I'll pinch him.

Q. Do you think a secretary would help him get organized?

A. Hmm? What? Oh! Well if it keeps up, one of these days I'm going to flip my main spring.

Seeing I was getting nowhere with this poor dizzy wrist watch I decided I had better leave and let it rest up a bit. I was also firmly convinced that the next time I was asked to interview Mr. Brophy, and he was nowhere to be found, I had better find a wrist watch with a leather band complete with lock and key, so it wouldn't be so dizzy and I could have a successful interview. M. B.

MY FAVORITE SEASON

By Mary Arpante, '61

There are many seasons of the year

And each one hurries by,

With pleasures, joys, and sorrows,

Perhaps an unheard sigh.

But when December rolls around,

All cares are put aside

For the joys and preparation

Of the blessed Christmas Tide.

ANSWERS TO PEEPUL PUZZLE

ACROSS

3. Doris (Buckley)
5. Pete (Brazeau)
8. J. F. (Jane Frampton)
10. John (Sottile)
11. Kellogg (Barry)
13. B. P. (Bryan Peffer)
14. Mary Jane (McGovern)
17. Nelson (Gerry)
19. Bernard (Bonnivier)
20. A. E. N. (Alfred Neuman)
21. R. T. (Rosemary Trepacz)
22. Edna (Calderella)
23. Sue (Murphy)
24. L. R. (Lorraine Rilla)
25. N. A. (Nancy Ahern)
29. Evan (Hendricks)
31. Chris (Cimini)
32. Brent (Beverly)
33. M. C. (Maureen Connolly)
35. Bunny (Bookless)
36. G. H. (Gail Heidal)
37. Pooky (Brennan)

DOWN

1. G. R. (Gayle Root)
2. Reagan (Kay)
3. Donna (Daly)
4. Sal (Frissell)
6. B. O. (Bruce Ochiano)
7. Mo (Hannigan)
9. Frank (Mlynarczyk)
10. Jay (LaPlante)
11. Kay (Sheila)
12. Linda (Scullary, Shallett)
13. Bolster (Dick)
14. Marby (Kathy)
15. Reagan (Kay)
16. Judy (George)
18. S. N. (Sandy Newhouse)
19. Butler (Bob)
23. Stubby (Bingham)
24. L. E. C. (Linda Castagnetti)
26. A. F. (Art Fox)
27. Sonny (Keeler)
28. Diane (Wicker)
30. N. R. (Nancy Rodda)
33. M. H. (Martin Harris)
34. J. O. (Judy Oltsch)
35. B. G. (Bob Guerrina)

New Students



Joyce Fielding '61

OLEG BABIKOW

A skier, a foreign student, and an aspirant for the 1964 Olympics entered P.H.S. this fall in the person of Oleg Babikow, a senior. A resident of Pittsfield for four months, Oleg is probably best known to the members of the ski team, of which he recently became a member. Oleg, who plans to try out for the Olympics during his senior year in college, came to Pittsfield to be near skiing.

As well as being an enthusiastic skier, Oleg is a conscientious student in the college preparatory course. He seems to display a natural aptitude for languages; and during his residence abroad, he learned Spanish, French, German, and Russian. When he came to the United States two and a half years ago, Oleg knew no English but quickly added this to his list of languages. Oleg, who is a native of Poland, has lived in Germany, Belgium, Argentina, and Chile. After living in Chile, where he learned to ski, Oleg came to the United States and lived in New York City before coming to Pittsfield.

Oleg likes P.H.S., and after he graduates in June, he plans to attend a college which

offers an athletic scholarship and has a ski team. If Pittsfield furnishes the snow this winter, it seems very likely that Oleg Babikow might furnish some trophies for the P.H.S. ski team.

J. F.

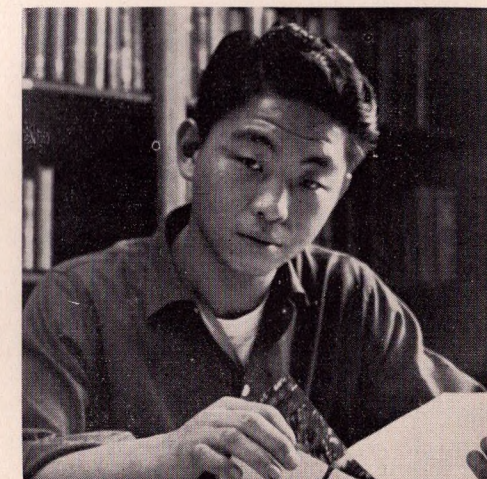
MICHAEL SMALLEY

Have you met Michael Smalley, a college prep. senior at P.H.S.? Last February he came here from Seoul, the capital of Korea, where he attended King Ki High School.

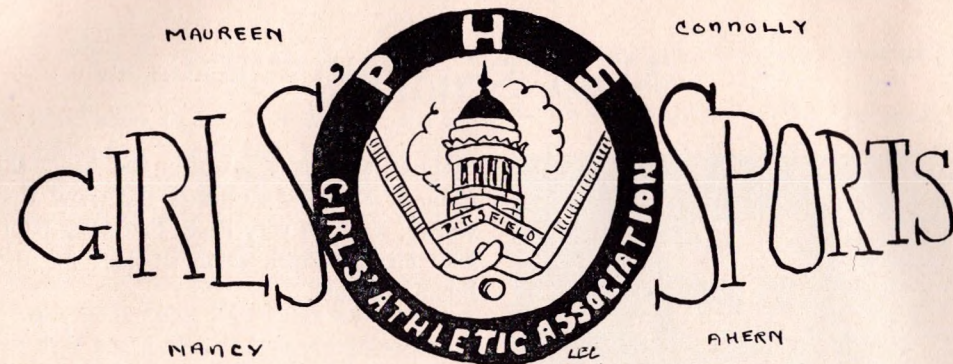
He informed us that all the Korean high schools are private and not coeducational, and that all the students wear uniforms. He also added that the hours of his school day are about the same as those at P.H.S. Baseball, tennis and judo are popular sports in Korea. Judo training is compulsory in high school. Michael has given a few lessons here in Pittsfield.

Mike likes it over here very much and, after high school, he plans to become a medical surgeon.

M. B. S.



Lynne Fowler '61



FIELD HOCKEY

This year's field hockey season was a very successful one for all three classes. The seniors finally pulled through with their first tournament win after three years of trying. The successful seniors are as follows: Co-captains Donna Daly and Pam Sloper, Maureen Connolly, Sue Roots, Myra Henneborn, Kay Reagan, Linda Castagnetti, Paula Collins, and Sandy Choquette.

The juniors played very well and threatened the seniors in both games. The junior squad consisted of Co-captains Lucille Rohlfs and Ann Bates, Marie Cimini, Nancy Rodda, Barb Koza, Lorraine Rilla, Anne Gogan, Denise Legault, Pam Badger, Linda Rohlfs, Helen Wood, Maureen Carmell, Rosemary Trepacz, and Gayle Root.

Although the sophomores were inexperienced, they played surprisingly well and should have a sound nucleus for next year. The team was compiled of Co-captains Mardi Williams and Sheila Conti, Mary Jane Cross, Linda Winslow, Sara Davis, Suzanne Leslie, Pam Roots, Genny Robare, Toni Ryan, Bev Richards, Clem Krol, Mary Gibney, Norma Smith, and Claire Bosma.

The schedule and results were as follows:

Oct. 27—Juniors	7,	Sophomores	0
Oct. 29—Seniors	2,	Juniors	1
Nov. 5—Seniors	3,	Juniors	1
Nov. 13—Seniors	11,	Sophomores	2

S. C.

SCATTERED CHATTER

Nancy Rodda is a good example of the importance of practice. At the beginning of field hockey season this year, Nancy couldn't even make a goal when she was standing two feet in front of the goal posts without any opposition. Practice can really perform miracles.

Sandy Choquette has discovered a new way of defending her position as goalie on the senior field hockey team. She has tried lying on the ground across the goal. No, No, Sandy! You'll catch a "death of cold."

Who is the bashful Senior girl who hurt her leg during a hockey game and didn't want the football players to see her being carried off the field?

Certain juniors seem to be extremely weight conscious. When they were being weighed in gym class, they were very careful to remove any objects that might add more ounces, such as eye-glasses, bracelets, watches, and even rings!

P. C.

VOLLEYBALL PLAY-DAY

The Volleyball play-day was held at Adams Memorial High School on Saturday, November 21, from 9:30 A. M. to 3 P. M. Ten of our G.A.A. girls were invited to participate. Those attending this event were from all schools in Berkshire County. Our participants were accompanied by Miss "Mac" and Miss Morgan.

A. B.

G.A.A. NOTES

PIZZA PARTY

Approximately 140 G.A.A. members attended the pizza party on October 28. The girls enjoyed 50 pizzas and several cases of coke. Season basketball tickets were won by Judith Kimball and Juliette Bouchard.

VOLLEYBALL NIGHT

G.A.A. sponsored a Volleyball Night on Wednesday, November 18. Many members attended for an enjoyable evening of Round Robin volleyball. Free coke was served to all attending.

ICE CAPADES

On December 6, Miss "Mac" and Miss Willis accompanied 45 G.A.A. girls to Springfield to see the Ice Capades. The bus fare was paid by the Athletic Association. An enjoyable time was had by all.

FUTURE PLANS

Among the G.A.A.'s future plans are a Valentine dance and an ice-skating party.

N. A.

PEN ALL-STAR TEAM

Since there is not as much public recognition of girls' sports as of boys' sports, we of the Girls' Sports staff of THE PEN decided to give credit to the outstanding players in the recent field hockey tournament by electing an all-star team. Each member of the sophomore, junior, and senior teams was requested to vote for an all-star team. The results follow:

Forwards: Donna Daly, Nancy Rodda, and Mo Connolly.

Halfbacks: Pam Sloper and Lucille Rohlfs.
Fullbacks: Rosemary Trepacz and Paula Collins.

Goalie: Sandy Choquette and Gayle Root.
Honorable mention went to Marie Cimini, Barb Koza, Linda Rohlfs, Kay Reagan, Linda Castagnetti, Sheila Conti, and Mardi Williams.

M. C.

CADETTES

In spite of the weather, which was wet and rainy, the Cadettes enjoyed themselves on their annual trip to West Point. Some are contemplating a return visit. Did they make some new acquaintances at the Point?

The Cadettes made a superb appearance at the Pittsfield-St. Joe game with an impressive routine, using purple and white balloons. Although the St. Joseph game officially ended the marching activities of the group, the drill team will sponsor the Cadette Variety Show in order to raise funds for a scholarship which is annually presented to a senior Cadette. The event will be under the able direction of Kay Reagan.

All former Cadettes will be invited to attend the reunion during Christmas vacation. Refreshments, consisting largely of pizza, will be served and movies will be shown.

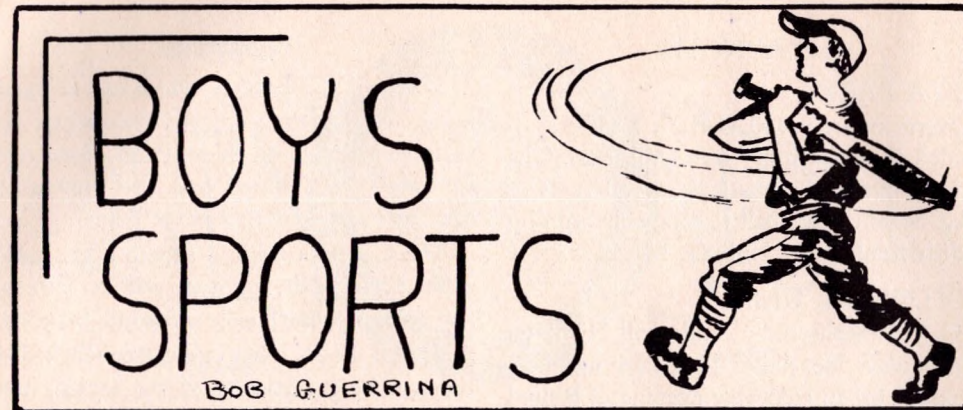
We wish to extend our thanks to the student body for contributing to the success of our mascot sale. A total of 240 bears was sold in a matter of days.

K. B.

TOURNAMENT TRIP

Donna Daly, Kay Reagan, Sandy Choquette, and Mo Connolly, who are all members of the G.A.A. Board, as well as members of the Senior field hockey team, traveled to Wellesley College on Saturday, November 14, to see the Annual Tournament of the Northeast Field Hockey Association. The group, accompanied by Miss "Mac," was very interested in seeing eleven-man hockey in comparison to six-man hockey as played here at P.H.S. They were especially thrilled to see Millie Barnes, a member of the United States All-Star Field Hockey Team and also an alumnus of P.H.S. It was a very worthwhile trip, enjoyed by all.

M. C.



COACH MOYNIHAN

As a regular feature of this column we like to better acquaint the students of Pittsfield High with the activities and backgrounds of our coaches. Although he has been at the school for more than a year now, we thought that many of you would like to know more about Coach Moynihan. And as we are now in the midst of the basketball season, we could not think of a more appropriate time to interview him.

No stranger to our community, Coach Moynihan was born and brought up in Pittsfield. He is an alumnus of Crane School and Pittsfield High School. At Pittsfield High he was very active in athletics, especially basketball. He played varsity basketball here for three years, a feat not accomplished by many, and in his senior year was elected captain of the team. He graduated from Pittsfield High in 1940.

After graduating from high school Mr. Moynihan played semi-pro basketball for a while. He also played professional ball as a member of St. Mary's team in the New York Pro League. During the Second World War he joined the Armed Forces, where he served for about three and a half years, including service in the European campaign. Upon his discharge from the service he enrolled at Siena College in Albany, New York, where he received an education degree. At Siena he also played some varsity basketball.

Mr. Moynihan has been teaching in local public schools for six years. Many of you no doubt knew him when he was at North Junior High School, where he taught English and Social Studies. At Pittsfield High he teaches United States History.

This is by no means Mr. Moynihan's first experience as a coach. Previous to coming to Pittsfield High he coached basketball for three years at the Stockbridge School. He also was an assistant coach at St. Joseph's High School under John Lyons. At present, in addition to his coaching and teaching duties, Mr. Moynihan is a member of the Berkshire County Basketball Officials' Association.

Coach Moynihan said that he likes Pittsfield very much and that he enjoys teaching and coaching at Pittsfield High. He must be planning to stay here for quite a while, as he is building a house near North Junior High. He and his wife Nancy have been married for four years. The Moynihans have one child—a three-year-old son, Shaun.

When we asked him what he thought of Pittsfield High's chances in basketball this year, Coach Moynihan refused to go too far out on a limb. He stressed the fact that Pittsfield High's chances would depend to some extent on the opposition throughout the league. He mentioned particularly Adams and St. Joe of Pittsfield. Both these teams, he said, had many returning veterans and would probably be quite strong. Not that he under-

estimated the Pittsfield team. He mentioned that our team also had experienced men returning this year. As the Coach put it, Pittsfield has a growing team and its success will depend largely upon the pace and extent of its growth.

Being in the position that he is, the Coach was naturally very conservative and very careful not to utter any statement that might seem overconfident in nature. We are certain, however, that, given any promising material at all, Coach Moynihan will utilize it to the utmost and that he will see to it that Pittsfield makes its presence felt throughout the county.

B. G.

SPORTS QUIZ

Anyone and everyone is invited to submit his or her answers to this quiz to Room 208 or Room 233. (You can also give them to any member of THE PEN staff.). In the last issue, the quiz was about football. Because of the poor response we had, and considering the fact that the questions were for the most part relatively simple, we have come to the conclusion that many P.H.S. students do not know as much about sports as they would like to have others think they do. This time the quiz is about basketball, and we hope that more of you will submit entries this time. Winners' names will be published in the next issue of THE PEN.

1. Who was the leading scorer in the National Basketball Association in the 1958-'59 season, and how many points did he average per game?
2. Who holds the record in the National Basketball Association for the most consecutive attempts from the free throw line, and what is the record?
3. Prior to the 1959-'60 season, who held the record in the National Basketball Association for the most points scored in a regulation game, and how many points did he score?
4. What are the minimum dimensions (length and width) of a regulation bas-

ketball court?

5. What college team won the National Invitational Tournament in 1958?
6. What was the top college basketball team in the country in the 1958-'59 season?
7. What team won the Western Massachusetts Basketball tournament last season?
8. Who led the Northern Berkshire League in scoring for the 1958-'59 season?

WINNERS OF LAST ISSUE'S SPORTS QUIZ

Pat Ricci

M. H. & B. G.

FOOTBALL TEAM

Congratulations are certainly in order to the football team for a very successful season. As this column goes to press Pittsfield still has one game to play, so we do not know whether or not they will have undisputed possession of first place in the Berkshire County and Tri-County Leagues, nor can we congratulate them on having an unblemished record. But whether the team wins or loses this final game, the school should be proud to be represented by such a talented and spirited group of boys. Deserving of special praise are the men behind the scenes—Coach Morris, Coach Enos, Coach Brennan, and Coach DeLeo. We are certain that, under their able guidance, the Pittsfield High football team will be as good next year if not better, if that is possible.

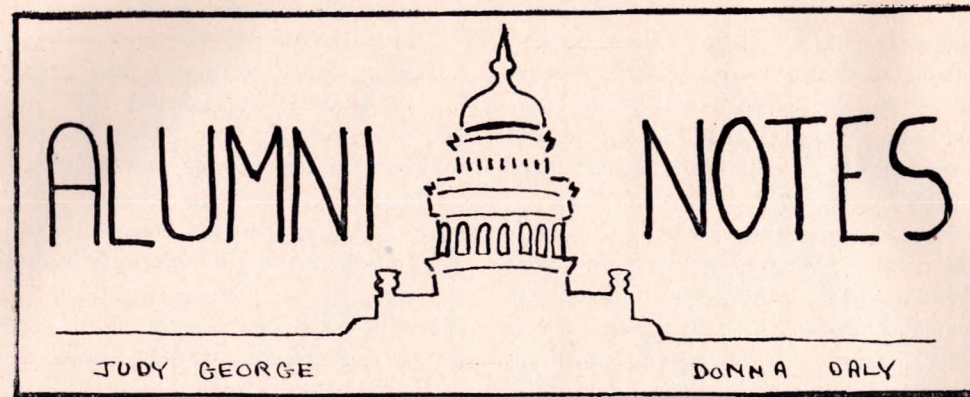
B. G.

P.S. We are the champions!

CAPTAINS—BEWARE!

We hope the former P.H.S. basketball captain, Kirk Leslie, didn't set a precedent when he broke his ankle while playing frosh basketball last year at the U. of M. One can't help wondering, however. This year, 1959's captain, Fred Cox, is hobbling about on crutches at Duke University in North Carolina, as the result of a bad sprain. Bobby and Walt, co-captains of our 1960 team, take heed!

D. D.



CONGRATULATIONS!

We feel that congratulations are in order to the following P.H.S. graduates:

Sally's sister, Linda Frissell, a 1957 graduate now attending the U. of M., who has been elected rush chairman of her sorority. She is also a member of the Naiads (a water ballet group), the Christian Association, and a house counselor.

1958's "most active" Frank Staro, who has started college life at the University of Vermont in an active way by being chosen representative to the student council.

Jane Massimiano, of the 1957 graduating class, who was elected president of the Gamma Chi Alpha sorority at the U. of M.

P.H.S.'s "cutest girl" of the 1958 class, Jo Kessler, who made the Dean's list at Duke University.

Penny Fall, freshman at Sargent, who has made quite an impression on her fellow classmates, so much so, in fact, that she has been elected chairman of the Chapel Committee, secretary of the Assembly Committee, Representative to the student council, member of the selection committee for the first volleyball team, Chairman of the Freshman Show Committee, member of the planning committee for the Physical Education Majors Club, and is on the staff of the college periodical, *The Idyler!* (Where do you find time to study, Pen?)

D. D.

WHAT DIANA HAS TO SAY

When we interviewed 1959's editor of *THE STUDENT'S PEN*, Diana Bulgarelli, who attends Bennington College, she made the following comments: "What can I say but the same trite expression, 'Learn how to study in high school'? But it's true! It helps a lot when you know how to outline a paper, especially when it's a fifteen-page paper due in three weeks and you have other subjects to study too . . . A college education is not free and it is very easy to lose the opportunity to learn; all you have to do is waste an afternoon and you're already a chapter or two behind in one subject. In my case four hours a day is reserved for music, and I could use a lot more. When you get interested in a subject it's not unusual to do more studying than is required. Once I spent my lunch hour listening to Russian records with a descendant of Brigham Young; that's very noble but, unfortunately, I don't take Russian. I wound up reading my anthropology at 2:00 A. M. instead of 2:00 P. M.!"

D. D.

1958 GRADUATES

CLARKSON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY—Robert Blair, Jeffrey Burns, William Eramo
COLUMBIA—David Plump
UNIVERSITY OF CONNECTICUT—Judith Genest, David Sykes
UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO—Theodore Walters

CORNELL—Vicary Fielding, William Singer, Walter Williams, Charles Hart
DARTMOUTH—Harris Aaronson
DUKE—Diane Bole, Frederick Cox, Karl Halperin
FAIRFIELD—John O'Neil, William Plankey
JULLIARD SCHOOL OF MUSIC—Barbara Sawick
LAFAYETTE—David Walsh
MARIETTA—Orin McCarty, Jr.
UNIVERSITY OF MASSACHUSETTS—N. Diane Alderman, Elaine Bernardo, Karen Canfield, Carol Ann Esoldi, Grace Fahey, Hil-dreth Ferguson, Janet Hardy, Janice Jones, Carol Ann Madison, Dorothy Margolin, Elaina Menin, Meribah Mitchell, Pamela O'Donnell, Margaret Pink, Barbara Thompson, Nancy Yeats, John Carosso, Robert Carpenter, Lawrence De Blasiis, John Doyle, Thomas M. Doyle, John White, Warren Archey, Robert Clemons, John Di Tomasso, Peter Fedoryshyn, David Foren, Joseph Garcia, Maurice Hebert, James Henneberry, Michael Klein, Mark Melikan, Stephen Salwitz, Hugh Wesley, John White, Donald Whitehouse
MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY—Richard Stanley
MIDDLEBURY—Louise Hurt
MIAMI UNIVERSITY (OHIO)—Diane Redlin
MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE—Charles Brower
UNIVERSITY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—Beverly Fernald
NATIONAL COLLEGE OF CHIROPRACTICE—Richard Ariazi
COLLEGE OF NEW ROCHELLE—Carol Adams, Joan Exford
NEWTON COLLEGE OF THE SACRED HEART—Ann McCabe
NORTH ADAMS STATE TEACHERS—Martha Bornak, Maryann Faucher, Carol Harrington, Sharon O'Brien, June Shogry, Gail Simmons, Claudia Taylor, Kathleen Trembley, David Connor, Karen Panetti
NORTHEASTERN—Dennis Giordano, Raymond Stickles
NORWICH—Richard J. Bridges, Jr.

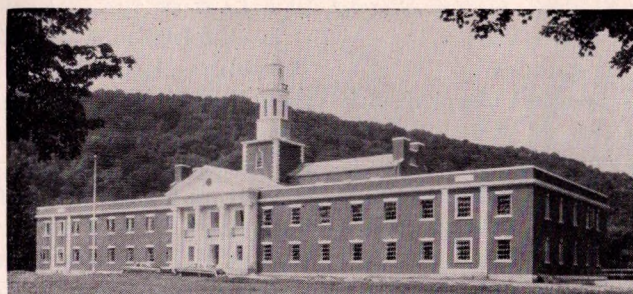
OUR LADY OF THE ELMS—Kathleen Griffin, Jane McMahon, Vivian Najimy
PEMBROKE—Nancy Clayson
PENN STATE—Paul Marchand
PLATTSBURG STATE TEACHERS—Gail Barker
PROVIDENCE—David Foulds
RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE—Robert Derosiers
RUSSELL SAGE—Lynne Cianfarini, Caroline George, Margaret O'Leary
ST. MICHAEL'S—John Biladeau, Edmund McBride
ST. ROSE—Patricia Ann Cimini, Carol Ann Sachetti, Mary Bercury
SARGENT COLLEGE OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION—Penny Fall, Cherie Goyette
SIMMONS—Julie Abeles
SKIDMORE—Linda Maislen
SMITH—Ann Coughlin
SPRINGFIELD—Calvin Winn
TRINITY (WASHINGTON, D. C.)—Margo Shandoff
UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT—Francis Staro
WESTFIELD STATE TEACHERS—Lucy Savino
WHEELOCK—Maxine Kommit, Judith Trova
WHITTIER (CALIFORNIA)—Carol Safford
COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY—James Cheevers
WILLIAMS—Louis R. Sweatland, Jr.
WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE—William Morrison
YALE—Richard Cooper, Michael Coughlin, John O'Gara, Stephen Weltman
UNION—David Milstein

JUNIOR COLLEGES

BAY PATH—Rosemary Ferry, Patricia Louise Gull, Margo Patricia Molleur
BECKER—Mary Lou Farnsworth, Ellen Mackie
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE (BOSTON)—Barbara Trzinka
CENTENARY COLLEGE FOR WOMEN—Elaine Whitman
FISHER—Nancy Donohue

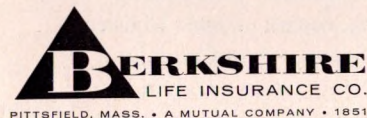
THREE-YEAR COLLEGE

BRYANT—Patricia Leahy



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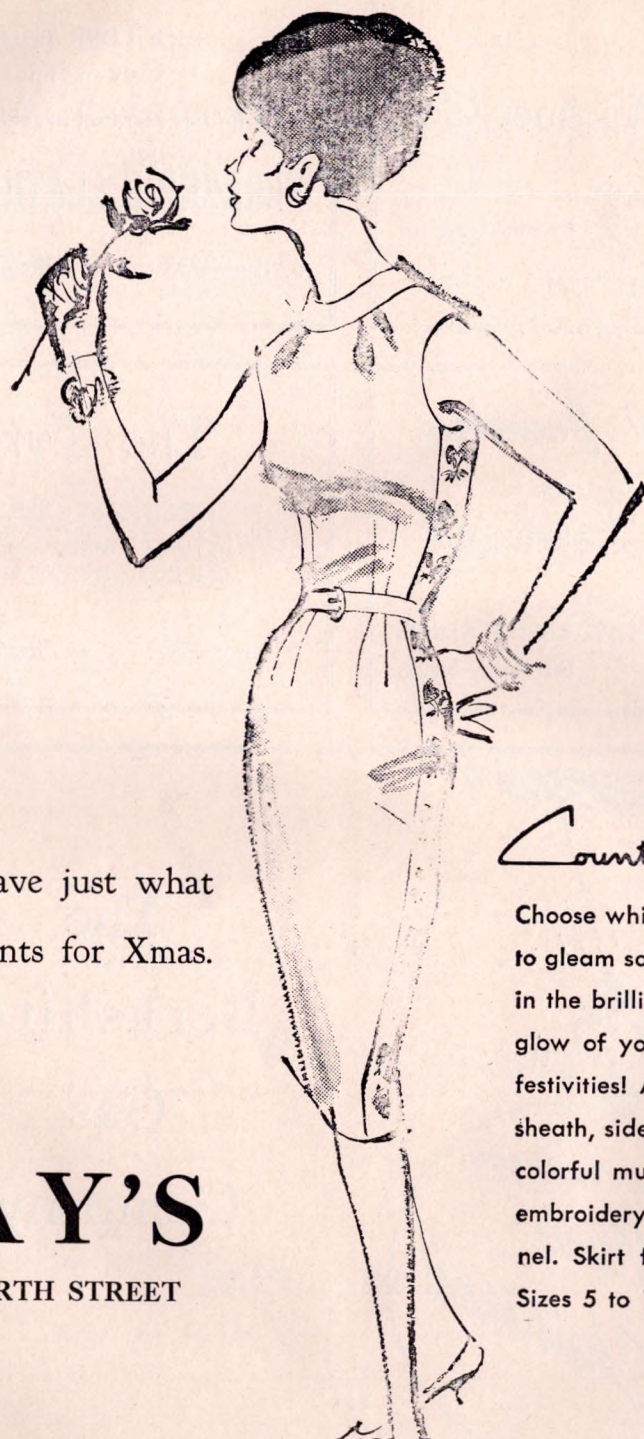
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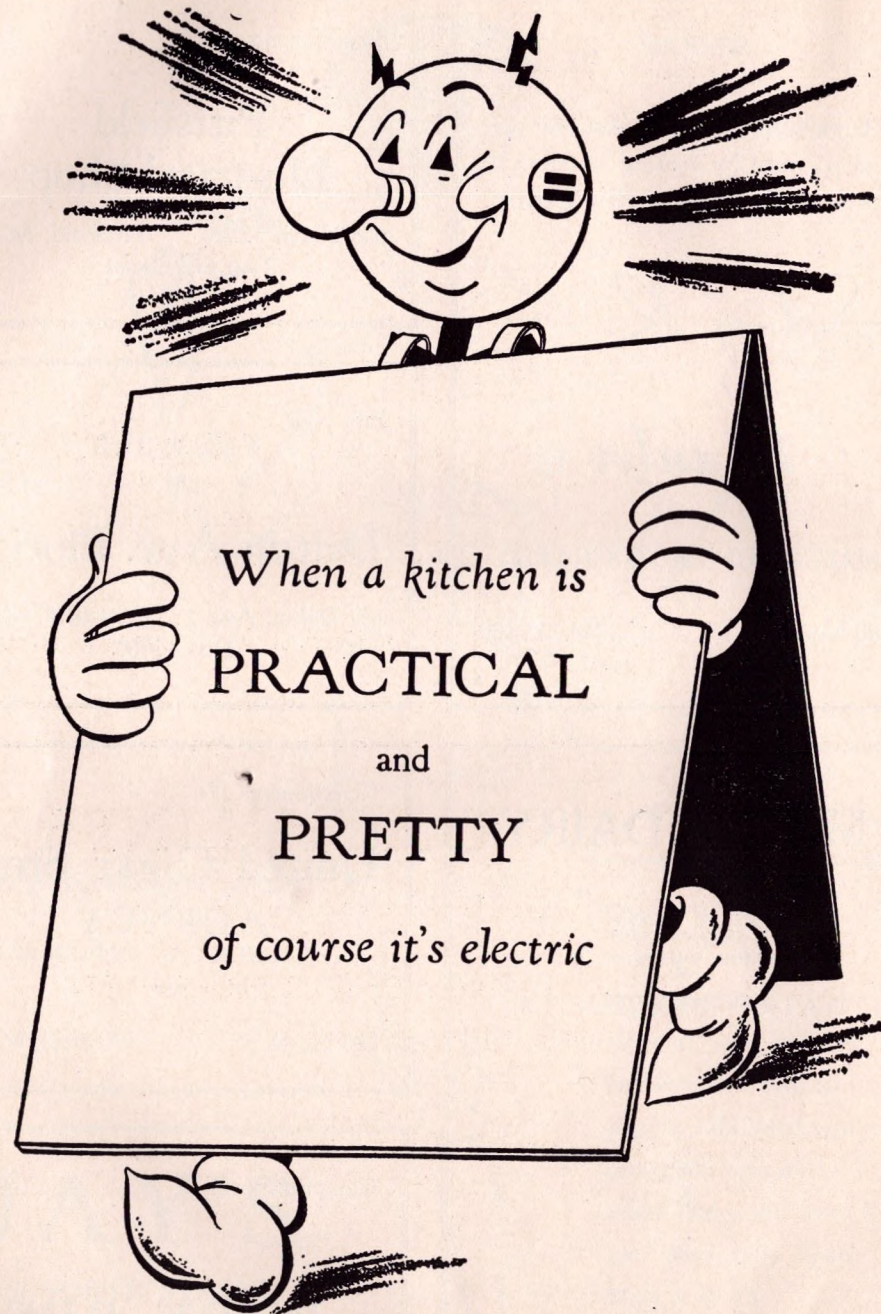
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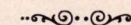
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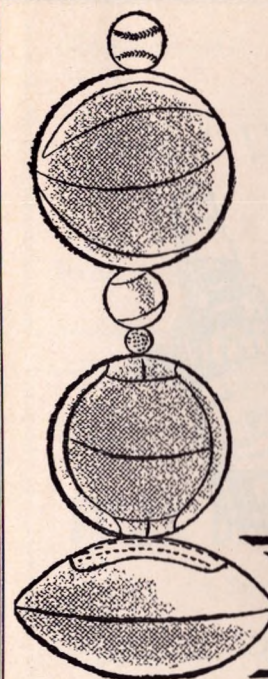
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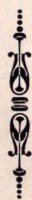
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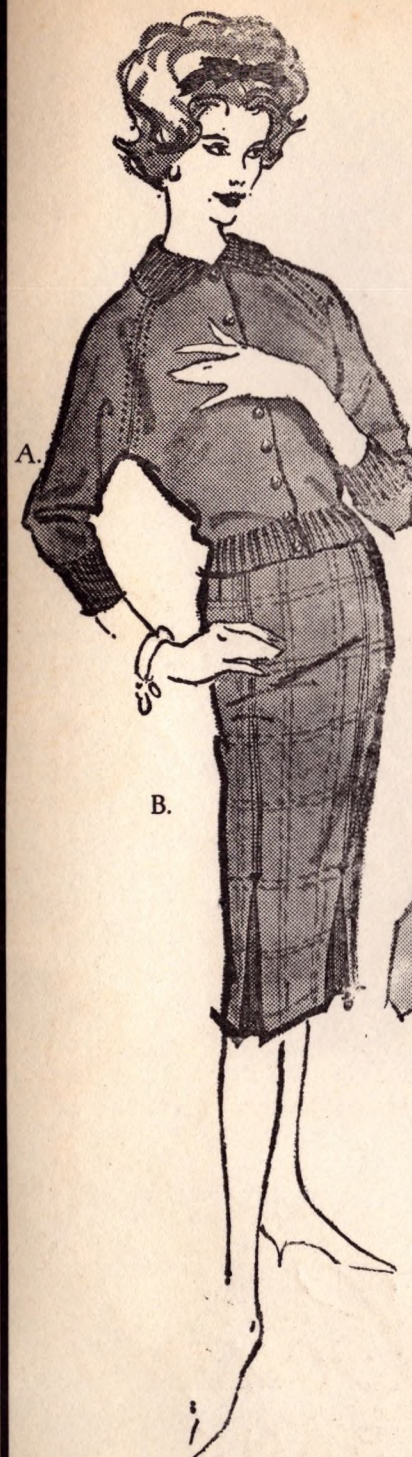


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